

Journal, 1909.
June - December

17



Bethel, Maine

1909.

June 1

Brilliantly clear with fresh W. wind. Cool at morning and evening, warmer through middle of day.

When I left Cambridge this morning the apple orchards had shed their last blossoms and nearly all our trees, both cultivated and forest, were in practically full leaf. From Portsmouth to Mechanics Falls the apple trees were still in bloom but beyond Bangor's Pond very few of the fruit buds had fully opened. The latter conditions obtained at Bethel where the vegetation was at least ten days behind that at Cambridge. The elms in the town cast heavily among shade but some of the maples were in half leaf. The woods were rich in young foliage of delicate & varied tints of green, salmon and coppery red.

There were numbers of Warblers singing in the orchards in the village many of them north of the mountains, no doubt, although I noted no species which does not breed there except the Black-poll. The singing on evening was very fine with Robins and Orioles near at hand and Veeries and Pearly-birds in the distance along the wood edges.

I heard a Hawk when near the library where our camp last summer.

There was a Yellow Warbler singing below the hotel in Skunk Hollow.

A Cowbird sang near the hotel and I heard another singing in Dr. Loomis's shrubbery.

Margaret Hazen, a bright girl 13 years of age tells me that Mrs. Row has found a bird class in the village. On its outskirts, in a sandy field to the eastward of the group of fields where the members of this class were shown a Prairie Horned Lark last Saturday, May 28th. It was so tame they got within a few feet of it. Margaret says it seems ^{certainly} ~~very~~ ^{as if} it had been here ^{before} a week or more.

Prairie
Horned
Lark.

1909.
June 2

Bethel to Lakeside

Partly cloudy. Warm with light S. W. wind. Cold (almost frosty) in the early morning and again cold at evening.

Leaving Bethel on 9.30 A. M. I reached Lakeside at 4.30 P. M. driving through in a light buggy drawn by a pair of reindeer. We stopped often by the roadside to look for wild flowers and to listen to the birds with which the woods and thickets and even the open fields, were fairly alive in many places. Evidently there was a rather heavy north-bound migration still under way, probably representing the same general of the last under way spring flight especially of Hoarblers which were particularly numerous. Of these I noted no species which do not breed in the region but the number of individuals was far in excess of that in summer. In North Bethel I saw by the roadside one bird which was unquestionably going south faster north via a beautiful White-crowned Sparrow. Bay-breasted Hoarblers were noted only in Grafton where I heard no less than four males singing. As usual I looked and listened for Prairie House Wrens in the open, sandy fields of musky & Grafton but without success.

Heavy bird
flight still
under way

There was a decided change in the vegetation after we had fairly entered the North, where it was fully ten days behind that at Bethel, for of the forest trees showing more than a tinge of green while many of them were perfectly leafless. I expected to find them more advanced again as we descended the hill from Upton valley to Lakeside but this was not the case for even about the shores of the lake their leaves were only just beginning to unfold. The ice went out of this lake on May 14 and I am told there is still snow in canyon woods north of there. We saw two deep drifts by the road in Grafton a little above the North

Vegetation

lake opened
May 14

Snow drifts
in Grafton

Bethel to Garside

1909.

June 2
(no 2)

There were wild flowers in great variety and profusion all the way, especially about the hatch, and I enjoyed them exceedingly. The most showy of all were those of the western Shade bush (I looked in vain for our common West. Shrub). They were at the very height of their profusion and the roads and wood edges were lined with their snowy clusters in many places. Some of the bushes were low and spreading, others small, very trees twenty or even thirty feet in height. The hedge bush and the Canada Plum were also in fullest bloom & very attractive. Of the small hedgebone plants I saw in places Aster (probably A. ruber) humble violets, dandelions (still in their prime), white robins, purple Williams, honeysuckle & others. Dog tooth violets were plentiful in and about the hatch but growing, for the most part, rather beatifully although it was not uncommon to pass a dozen or more of the large yellow blossoms crowded together within the space of a square yard or less. In the upper part of the hatch on a low wooded bank bordering the west side of the road where the soil is rich and rather wet I was not less surprised than delighted to find Claytonia and Diandra (Dutchman's Bunch) in great profusion and bliss in fullest flower. I have never noted either species before in this region and never before have I seen any where - not even in New Jersey or about Burlington - a finer display of the flowers of Claytonia. They formed an umbrella bed of rose and white stretching along the roadside for a distance of fifty or seventy yards and back from it from ten to twenty feet. Here the Diandra was plentifully intermingled with them but I did not notice it in another bed of almost equal extent of Claytonia which we passed a hundred or two yards further on nor did I afterwards detect either species on the way to the falls. My driver, Mr. Alfred True, assures me that Claytonia increases sparingly in these localities in Bethel.

Spring
willflowers
along the
roadside
Shade bush

Hedge bush

Dog tooth
violets

Claytonia
Diandra
in England
North

Lake Umbagog.

1909.
June 3

Cloudless with high north-west wind which died away in the late afternoon. Warm at midday (70°), cool at morning and evening.

Leaving Colchester shortly before sunset I strolled slowly along the road leading eastward as far as the deep hollow. It was a perfect evening without a cloud in the sky, the air calm and deliciously cool and ringing with the song of Hermit Thrushes and Robins. Besides them of several species of Woodpeckers. I heard Veeries far and near along the lake shore and a Swainson's Thrush in some pasture spaces. Above the pines singing and calling, a Night Hawk purring. Purple Finches heard in a few places. I looked in vain for the music of the Winter Wren which I had hoped to hear by the brook where there was one two years ago.

Evening
walk along
East road

The roadsides were every where gay with Spring flowers not less attractive, if somewhat less showy, than those found here in late summer & early autumn. Most abundant and well as pleasing were those of the purple trillium, of the water robin, of the twisted stalk, of Adonis, of the wild Strawberry, of violet both purple & white. The yellow bells of Clintonia were almost but not quite ready to unfold. The heads of ferns were rising everywhere in solid banks and some of the fronds had already opened. There were several species of flowering shrubs that contributed more of beauty to the scene than did any of the more lovely herbaceous plants. Of these shrubs the northern shrub bush was the most abundant and conspicuous, growing abundantly along the roadsides and wood edges, some specimens were low and spreading others spire or dome shaped trees 30-35 feet in height. All were densely covered with many blossoms contrasting with the browns - had young foliage

Spring
flowers.
ferns etc.

1909.

June 3

(Sat.)

Vegetation

so characteristic of this species in early spring. The masses of white make them conspicuous at a great distance, even after the day light had nearly gone, when I could see them across the lake gleaming like patches of snow on the otherwise sombre shores.

The huckle bush, also, was in fullest bloom. It is, I think, the most strikingly beautiful flowering shrub found in this region especially if viewed from a distance of only a few yards and from a little above where the broad, rounded, rough-veined leaves (now almost fully grown) do not conceal the large, snow-white flowers in the cymes that rise between and only a little above them. These leaves are ordinarily in pairs and slightly drooping. Their coloring now is a peculiarly rich yet rather light green. Their conspicuous & perfect veining with their perfect shape make them a very attractive setting for the flowers.

I found quantities of Phacelia dryopteris just unfolding its fronds and growing almost everywhere along the roadside from the water to the deep hollows, where I have searched for it closely yet rarely in midsummer.

Actea (probably rubra) common & in full bloom.

The Saxifraga plant is much in evidence and very attractive just now for its recently unfolded leaves are of a strikingly rich if rather light brown color. Just beneath them hang the clusters of flower buds, about to open.

The foliage on the large forest trees has grown & thickened amazingly in the past two days. The delicate pine and spruce trees are fading perceptibly. Soon the forest will be in full leaf and of the most uniform summer green. Indeed the unfolding of the leaves and the change from early spring to midsummer aspect is accomplished here in the space of only a few days.

Loake Umbagog.

1909
June 3
(No 3)

As I was standing by the roadside this evening, looking at some indifference, a Song Sparrow began chirping excitedly among some bushes on the further side of a little spring.

The next instant a female Sharp-shinned Hawk dropped into the thicket with dangling legs and fluttering wings.

It missed the Sparrow, however, and rising to a branch of a birch perched there for a moment with its gaze directed downwards, evidently waiting for some movement to betray the exact place of concealment of the Sparrow. It saw me a second or two later & darted off through the trees.

Shortly after sunset a Nashville Warbler was above some birch & poplar woods to sing on wing. This I have not often seen (or heard). I note the bird's song on the spot as follows: - Chirp, te-chirp, te-chirp, te-chirp, te-te-te-te. The preliminary chirps were disconnected & given rather slowly. The terminal part of the song was normal.

✓
Sharp-shinned
Hawk
seen as
Song Sparrow
but missed
it.

✓
Light
Song of
Nashville
Warbler

Leake Umbagog.

1909.

June 4

Ever since I arrived here Toads (Bufo americanus) have kept Toads trilling up a ceaseless clamor by night and day. I heard it constantly in the distance while at Lakeside and now it is dimly discerning about the house boat anchored near the mill in Upton, where I am spending the night. On paddling over the flooded meadows & the river just before dark I passed hundreds of Toads which were floating or swimming down of logs from them in deep water but none of them were trilling. I have heard neither Frogs nor Hylas about the lake as yet.

Swarms of small Bats flying low over the water of the lake this evening occasionally streaking its surface lightly. One entered the living room on the house boat & circled over my lamp.

Bats

Heard the song of a Philadelphia Vireo this morning. The bird was in our open house when I found my nest. I saw it only imperfectly. Song typical very short with our loud throat notes also typical of the species. A Red-eye that I saw sang equally closely averaging only forty notes to the minute.

Phila.
Vireo.

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 5

South-east rain storm beginning about 9 a.m., continuing through the day and into the night. Wind blew strong in forenoon.

As Gilbert and I were standing on the deck of the house boat about noon to-day a Green Heron flew past within 30 yards and alighted in the top of a tall dead tree within 50 yards. After perching there a minute or two it flew across the cove and alighted on a floating log near the mouth of Stony Brook. Here it remained less than a minute. When it took wing the second time it appeared to have been startled by something for it uttered first a cackling cā-cā-cā-cā-cā and then its characteristic scow, scow, as it disappeared among the trees in the direction of Pease's house. I had a fine view of it as it passed the boat and saw distinctly its blue-green back and chestnut head and neck. I have only one previous record for Umbagog, that of a bird shot many years ago in Sargent Cove in New Hampshire, the one seen to-day was near the Abbott Mill & Lake House in Upton, Maine.

Second
Umbagog
record for
Green Heron.

At least 4 or 5 pairs of Browned Grackles are breeding in the groups of balsam firs standing on the island by my boat house. I watched them for an hour or more to-day as they came and went across the water between the island and the mainland, bringing food in their bills for their young and taking away from the nest the white excreta of the young which they dropped in the lake as soon as they were well outside the outer ranks of alders. The young in one of the nests must have been well grown to judge by the loud clamor they set up whenever their parents approached. I saw one female Grackle carrying nesting material into the fir, but all the others appeared to have young. Yet it is only 22 days since the lake was crested with ice (it went out on May 14) and much of the country about it buried deep in snow. The Grackles appear to get most of their food in the farnes on Upton Hill.

Early nesting
of Browned
Grackles.

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 5

(No 2)

The Bronzed Grackles nesting on my island do not appear to agree with Dr. Fisher in considering the Belted-winged Hawk an inoffensive bird. For I saw four or five of them leave their roosting to-day to pursue one of these Hawks across the lake with cries of indignation and alarm. They pressed him hard at one time forcing him to twist and double as they rose above and darted down at him in quick succession striking with their bills at his head and back.

Bronzed Grackles
was a
Belted wing Hawk

The only Duck of any kind that I have seen here as yet this spring is a ♀ Whistler which is harrying the flooded meadows near the Golden Horn and probably nesting in some old stub. I started her yesterday not far from the mouth of Poulin Brook, when she uttered a guttural kree-kree-kree-kree as she flew off. To-day she appeared a number of times in the cove near my boat house flying about in circles, now high now low, twisting and doubling very like a Southern. During one of these flights she passed close over (certainly not more than 10 feet above) the smoke stack of the new steam mill from which a thick column of smoke was issuing at the time. She alighted once within seventy yards of the house boat. It is not improbable that she has young just out of the nest for these several anxious & excited. The motor boats are now so numerous about the lake that the water fowl are constantly disturbed by the pop-pop of their noisy engines.

Whistler.

Flightless

Gilbert saw a Partridge fly out from the woods near the mouth of Long Brook and alight on a floating log at the edge of a flooded thicket. He thought it came there to drink. It remained there only a few seconds when it flew back into the woods. This happened last evening, after sunset.

Partridge
on floating
log.

Lake Umbagog.

1909.
June 6

Forenoon cloudy, afternoon brilliantly clear. Very cool with light winds.

Spent afternoon up Cambridge River going as far as the Falls. For this entire distance of about 5 miles the woods and thickets were literally alive with very evenly distributed and apparently settled flocks for the summer. At least I noted no species which do not breed here & saw no mixed flocks. It brought back the good old times to see or hear so many of the species formerly abundant all about the lake but now fast disappearing there. From the Mill to the Falls and back again there was not a single reach where I did not hear Woodpeckers, Nuthatches, Titmice etc. by the dozens or perhaps even scores. It was like passing through an evergreen, ever startled avian. Redstarts, Black-bellied Woodpeckers, Black & Yellow Woodpeckers, Worm-eating Woodpeckers, Yellow Thrushes, White-throated Sparrows, Veeries, Winter Wrenches, Yellow-bellied Sapsuckers and Canada Nuthatches were the most numerous represented species. I heard one Cape May Warbler (a typical singer) one Mourning Warbler and one Bay Breasted, all then near an opening in cat spruce & balsam timber just below the Falls, no less than four Great Crested Titmice scattered at wide intervals on the way from the Mill to the Falls, two Winter Wrens about half a mile apart, both singing divinely, 2 Alder Titmice & a Piloted Woodpecker at the Falls, an Arctic Three-toed Woodpecker near where I once found a nest of this species. Purple Finches singing in two or three flocks. Of larger birds I saw an Osprey, a Great Blue Heron, a Marsh Wren, a Hooded Merganser and two Ferruginous Nuthatches. One of the last named birds allowed us to approach her within 20 yards as she swam on ahead up stream. We saw five or six Muskrats & heard two or three Red Squirrels. Deer tracks were not numerous anywhere. Saw for some recent cutting of the alders along its banks by river drivers the Cambridge has been left unweeded since I last saw it. There is much more black growth than now than any other about the south end of the lake. Seldom if ever have I found the lilies there more beautiful than it was to-day. The foliage is more backward than there on the Lake shore & food there is in full leaf or just.

Fish up
Cambridge River
to Falls

Loake Umbagog.

1909.
June 6
(No 2)

At the Forks where the Dead and the Swift Cambridge Rivers unite their waters is always a favorite haunt for birds. During the fifteen or twenty minutes we spent there this afternoon (about 5 o'clock) I noted the following species, most of which were heard singing near at hand in or about a small clearing in the forest where some back feathers built a camp several years ago.

Birds noted
about old
logging camp
on Forks
Cambridge
Rivers.

- | | |
|------------------------------------|---|
| 1. Robin - one singing | 24 Yellow-bellied Tanager - one singing |
| 2. Veery - " " | 25 Alder " two " |
| 3. Chickadee " calling | 26 Saw-whet " one calling |
| 4. Canada Warbler " " | 27 Pheasant " " " |
| 5. Cape May Warbler - one singing | 28 Kingfisher " calling |
| 6. Bay Breasted " " " | 29 Broad-winged Hawk " calling |
| 7. Yellow-rumped " " " | 30. Thrasher one singing in trees |
| 8. Chestnut-sided " then " | |
| 9. Black-throated Blue " one " | |
| 10. Redstart " " " | |
| 11. Mourning Warbler " " " | |
| 12. Oven Bird " " " | |
| 13. Water Thrush " " " | |
| 14. Maryland Yellow throat " " | |
| 15. Red-eyed Vireo " " " | |
| 16. Solitary " " " | |
| 17. Purple Finch " " " | |
| 18. White-throated Sparrow " " " | |
| 19. Swallow " " " | |
| 20. Song " " calling | |
| 21. Lawn Screecher One flying over | |
| 22. Chipping Swift " " " | |
| 23. Cedar Bird " heard. | |

The Red-bellied Nuthatch heard near this camp was calling in a peculiar manner, uttering a hè-hè-hè-hè-hè-hè-hè-hè-hè all these notes being uttered and uttered very rapidly. The general effect was not unlike that of the scolding chatter of a House Wren. I think I have heard this before but it is unusual. I wonder if it corresponds to the coo-coo-coo of Sitta canadensis & is, in effect, a song.

Song? of
Sitta
canadensis

1909.

June 7

Lake Umbagog.

Clear & cool with fresh N. wind; a glorious day.

About 2 P.M. a Duck Hawk appeared high in air a little to the southward of where our boat is anchored and nearly over the Peaslee farm. After soaring in circles for a few minutes he sped off out of sight towards the south east on rapidly vibrating pinions. His wings looked very long, narrow and sharp-pointed, his general coloring very dark - almost black in some lights. I know of no bird of prey found in New England that can compare with this superb falcon in grace, ease and swiftness of flight or in perfection of outline when seen against the sky. ~~soaring in circles.~~

Duck Hawk

I have already noted the little colony of Brown Geese that have young in the bogs on my island. There are several other flocks, I find, nesting in the tall white pines that shade the little red Schockman. Yesterday, & again to-day, I saw Robins chasing some of these Geese with loud, excited cries and no doubt not without good reason. The Geese flew about everywhere in search of food. Spending much time wading on floating logs and driftwood about the shores of the lake. Yesterday I saw a female fly in under the old Abbott mill and remain there for two or three minutes searching among some half rotted planks, probably for scraps or remains.

Brown
Geese.

Early this forenoon I heard the wild screaming notes of a Red-shouldered Hawk just behind the Lake House. A moment later the bird was above the trees on the wooded hill & soared in circles. It looked like a hawk.

Red-shouldered
Hawk.

Loake Umbagog

1909.

June 8

Brilliantly clear with fresh N.W. wind; calm at morning and evening. Heavy, killing frost last night. Early morning very cool.

Then I first visited my boat house on June 8 the
 Barn Swallows were only beginning the foundations of their
 nests. On the 6th none of the nests were more than one half
 built. To-day a dozen or more are apparently completed,
 at least externally. This morning as I was watching the
 birds I saw two come together in the air and whirl
 around and around straight down to the ground, where
 they remained for considerably more than a minute in what
 I took to be sexual union, waving and fluttering their wings
 like butterflies. The other members of the colony seemed to
 be actively interested in the affair and to be not a little
 excited by it for they collected round the protesting birds
 and dashed down almost to them with loud cries. Then
 the pair finally separated one bird flew off in one
 direction the other in another. I do not think it could
 have been a fight for Barn Swallows are among the most
 peaceable and social of all birds and I have never known
 them show the slightest tendency to quarrel. Moreover I
 have seen Swifts copulate in precisely the same way
 although they do not often if ever remain so long on the
 ground together. The Swallows in this colony do not seem
 to be in the least disturbed by the dozen or more
 House Wren Grackles which are nesting in some cedars that
 partially shade the boat house nor do they pay the
 least attention to the Broad-winged Hawks which
 the Grackles mob every time they appear near the
 island.

Barn

Swallows

Several

contact (?)

in mind

air.

On friendly

terms with

the Hawks

which they

hunts

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 8
(No 2)

The Brownish Grackles which are nesting on my island are Breeding interesting birds to watch. They are evidently keen-witted Colony of and observing and full of resources in the matter of Brownish obtaining food. When we first came here on June 4 they Grackles. foraged chiefly in the flowering corns on Upton Hill. During the past two or three days they have given most of their attention to the Coker Shores which the falling water Feeding on is fast laying bare in many places. Nearly all the members refuse food of the colony spent the greater part of the day on the have no floating logs & drift wood in Slough Brook Cove directly to the leeward of our house boat. I was puzzled at first to understand what they could be getting from what Gilbert suggested that they might be attracted by various kinds of refuse food which he had thrown overboard early in the morning. On watching them closely through my glass I found that this was the case. I saw them Picking up inspect & peck at some orange peel and skin & devour floating pieces of bread. After a time they confined their attention to pieces of food that had reached the shore but ~~which~~ we were at dinner and during much of the afternoon they were hovering over the water not far from the boat & inspecting whatever have no acceptation morsels we sent that way. I broke up dinner crockery into small fragments & cast them on the water. When the wind had drifted them a few rods ~~then~~ or a dozen Grackles collected over them like so many bulls or fish hawks, hovering with dangling legs just above the surface and picking up the pieces rapidly & easily, just touching the water with their feet but immediately taking the morsel in their bills. As they started to fly to shore they drew their feet up under the body plerage in front about at the rear end of the stream. This I have distinctly a dozen times or more. Some of

Loake Umbagog.

1909
June 8
(the 3/)

the food thus obtained was taken to ^{a young in the} ~~the~~ nests on the island but the greater part was devoured by the old birds soon after they reached the nearest shore.

Immature
Grackles

One brood of young left the nest to-day and were fluttering about in the trees on the island although they did not look much more than one-half grown.

Three during the day I saw almost the entire colony of Grackles pursuing a Broad winged Hawk across the lake steering out behind him with the tail of a comet. This was done without the least hesitation on the part of the Hawk who was merely flying slightly from shore to shore and did not even pass over the island. On one occasion a dozen or more Grackles chased the Hawk with down drawn wings vocal. I saw them with a Hawk in a similar manner. These things, in turn, were pursued by indignant Robins. Towards evening I noticed a Grackle who seemed much interested in the same Swallow colony.

They meet
and discuss
Hawks

He alighted on the roof of the boat house and remained there for fully five minutes perched on the edge of the roof where he kept trying to peer in under the eaves where there were several nests. The Swallows showed no alarm at his presence. At length he flew swiftly away. I have little doubt that he, with most of his brethren, is an earnest nest robber.

They are
mated by
Robins.
One of them
inspects an
Swallow's
nest.

Broad-winged Hawks are abundant here this spring. I saw one about half a dozen to-day. Two were perched low over the water on the shores of the lake, evidently waiting for spawning birds. They were very tame & I got within less than 15 yards in very close. When they started to fly they made a loud flapping sound with their wings.

Broad wing
Hawks.

Broad-winged Hawks are abundant here this spring. I saw one about half a dozen to-day. Two were perched low over the water on the shores of the lake, evidently waiting for spawning birds. They were very tame & I got within less than 15 yards in very close. When they started to fly they made a loud flapping sound with their wings.

Boats Umbagog.

1909.

June 9

Clear with light N. to S. W. winds. Warm through middle of day; cold, with a second heavy frost, last night.

We moved the house boat this morning from Stung Pond. We move the house-
Came to the first deep cove lying to the westward of the boat to
Boat Haven on the north shore of the flooded Camden & Pine another
meadows. It is a quiet & very picturesque little nook, almost cove.
landlocked, with an island at its mouth. Its shores are
everywhere densely wooded, largely with evergreen trees including
red spruces, balsams and cedar trees. A tall straight sapling from
groves at the water's edge near our anchorage. At the head of
the cove are a number of dry ash and maple stumps which look
exactly as I remember them in 1871. A little forest bank
is heavily forested and grown up in many places to dense
forest. Spruces & balsams thirty or forty years of age.

Birds literally swarm about this pretty little cove. Most
of them are woodland species among which I noted this
morning Bay-breasted Warbler, Yellow-rump, Black-throated Green,
Canada, Mock & Yellow & Chestnut-sided Woodpeckers, Horned Lark,
Olive-sided Flycatcher, Pileated Woodpecker & others. There
was a Cat Bird singing all day on a knoll densely wooded
with spruce & balsam, a singular haunt for this species.

As far as I can make out all the north-bound
migrants have passed on and such birds as I never have seen
are all summer residents. If the region is as abundantly
supplied with them still as it was in my younger days
but there have been many changes in the relative numbers
of the different birds.

The woods continue as noisy as ever, by night & day.
I heard the first Bull Thrush yesterday. A day they were
tramping in all directions. A few Pileated were heard this morning.

Bird
neighbors

Migrants
are gone by

Toads,
Bull Frog
Pike.

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 9
(1902)

Soon after we had moved the human boat this morning Brown
Grackles.
I saw six Grackles coming across the flooded meadow from
the boat house to one new aborage, a distance of about
300 yards. They alighted all together on a boom that
crosses one of the channels at the mouth of one pond and
and remained there for ten minutes or more watching
us intently, evidently in the hope of getting some of
our Supper bread & crackers. But none had been thrown
out and after awhile our table visitors flew back to
their island. (Eight Grackles visited our camp on morning May 10 when
I fed them on cracker fragments on the boom.)

I have seen only one Night Hawk here this Spring.
John Mc. Brad says they have been getting scarce &
scarcer of late years and that they have now
practically deserted the entire region about Umbagog.

He says that a porpoise used to keep about the
house on the Bird Store farm a dozen years or so ago.

Night Hawks
have deserted
Umbagog

Porpoise

Lake Umbagog.

1909

June 9

(No 3)

Large
Muskrats.

The cove where we are now anchored is inhabited by two large Muskrats. They were swimming about in the open water and diving for grass roots at all hours of the day and almost constantly through the entire forenoon although the day was without a cloud and the sun being hot. One of them is surprisingly tame. He swam just our house boat within a few yards when my guide was hammering something and when I was paddling across the cove in my canoe he intercepted it and came directly beneath the gunwale so that I could easily have touched him by extending my hand. He then dived & passed under the keel coming to the surface again as soon as he had got clear of the canoe. When under water he used only his hind feet, the fore feet & tail being held outstretched. He approached the canoe within four or five feet in the evening twilight. I see Muskrats everywhere about this part of the lake, sometimes firing a box in one day -

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 10

Forenoon sunny and warm with light S. W. wind. Afternoon cloudy with fresh S. E. wind.

Starting at 8 and getting back at 9 A. M. I walked to the Stone farm along the old farmhouse cart path. It has changed greatly since the earlier years when we used to frequent it in search of birds and their nests. What was once a perfectly open sheep pasture beyond the bog at the rear of the Stone home is now for the most part grown up thickly to birches & spruces 25 or 30 feet in height. The openings among them were gay with flowers this morning, purple (cuculate) & white (bleeds) brodiaea, dwarf cornel, white strawberry & doordonia being the most numerous & conspicuous. The woods lying between this pasture & the Stone farm used to abound in fine old red spruces, balsams, hemlocks, "Carons" rock maples and yellow birches but nearly all the larger trees & one extensive group of the conspicuous spruces have been cut and removed. On the Oak Linden Ave. Corns there are still dense growths of common trees thirty or forty feet in height. In these trees I found nearly all the smaller birds that used to occur there but the number of species & individuals, alas, was very small when there were only hundreds there. In places the trees were so thick that one could see the latter through them & there were a few orange chattered winter wren flocks & warbling vireos. The road has been widened and most of the trees removed. It is grass grown everywhere now & not anywhere, as of yore, overgrown by trees.

When I came to the bog I looked at once for the big hemlock where I myself found the first Bog-busted Redstart's nest known to me. It was very great delight it is still standing there and in vigorous condition. I heard a Bog-busted within 20 yards of it this morning & four others along other stretches of this bog.

Morning walk along road back looking from Stone home to the Stone farm.

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 10

(No 2)

During the walk to the Stone farm this morning I kept notes back & forth in hand holding every bird I saw or heard. They were as follows:-

Birds noted
on walk to
Stone farm

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. <u>Robin</u> 1 ♀. (Stone farm) | 29. <u>Chimney Swift</u> 7 ♀. (Stone farm) 2 ♀ |
| 2. <u>Swainson's Thrush</u> 3 (1 ♀) | 30. <u>Least Flycatcher</u> 1 ♀ |
| 3. <u>Herring</u> " 1 seen | 31. <u>Pied-billed Grebe</u> 1 ♀ |
| 4. <u>Wilson's</u> " 1 (Stone farm) | 32. <u>Crow</u> 5 |
| 5. <u>Chickadee</u> 2 (1 ♀) | 33. <u>Broad-winged Hawk</u> 2 |
| 6. <u>Brown Creeper</u> 1 ♀ | |
| 7. <u>Winter Wren</u> 1 ♀ | |
| 8. <u>Canada Nuthatch</u> 2 | |
| 9. <u>Black & White Creeper</u> 2 ♀ | |
| 10. <u>House Wren</u> 3 ♀ | |
| 11. <u>Black-throated Blue</u> 6 ♀ | |
| 12. <u>Bay-breasted</u> " 5 ♀ | |
| 13. <u>Black-bellied</u> " 3 ♀ | |
| 14. <u>Black & Yellow</u> " 6 ♀ | |
| 15. <u>Yellow-rumped</u> " 1 ♀ | |
| 16. <u>Chimney Swift</u> - 1 ♀ | |
| 17. <u>Canada Wren</u> " 3 ♀ | |
| 18. <u>Redstart</u> 5 ♀ | |
| 19. <u>Green Bird</u> 4 ♀ | |
| 20. <u>Water Thrush</u> 3 ♀ | |
| 21. <u>Red-eyed Vireo</u> 5 ♀ | |
| 22. <u>Solitary</u> " 2 ♀ | |
| 23. <u>Purple Finch</u> 5 ♀ | |
| 24. <u>White-throated Sparrow</u> 3 ♀ | |
| 25. <u>Chipping</u> " 2 ♀ | |
| 26. <u>Junco</u> 2 (1 ♀) | |
| 27. <u>Downy Woodpecker</u> 1 | |
| 28. <u>Yellow-bellied</u> " 2 | |

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 10

(113)

In the woods traversed this morning I could find no yeast whatever. It has all been eaten by the deer I suppose. In view of its apparent total absence I was surprised to note the young Black-throated Blue Grosbeaks. I wonder where they can have their nests. I heard them singing in places where there were almost no signs of any birds. One had a peculiar song consisting of two notes only, both in the same key - wee-wee I wrote it in my note book.

Black-throated
Blue Grosbeak

Pearson song

In the Stone pasture I found a number of young Barley's ferns growing on an open sandy knoll fully 100 yards from the lake. Probably these were originally exposed to the lake shores because there only could they find (on rocky ledges especially) a chance to establish themselves & to get light & air. Since it is evident they do not thrive in the depths of the forest. But whatever reason has made a clearing they seem to spring up in places remote from water as at the old Tyler farm where they are numerous, covering fully a quarter of a mile from the lake.

Barley's
fern

The wild red cherry is now in full bloom & making a brown show along roadsides & wood edges.

A bear flew over us high up early this morning. I hear there are now seen in the lake near B. Point yesterday. A native would that at it with his rifle & cut down feathers from its wing or back. The last predatory beast in Maine was reported last winter.

Bear

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

June 11

Clear & warm with fresh westerly winds. A great singing day for Birds & Batrachians of almost any kind.

This must be about the height of the nuptial season of most of the smaller birds. They sang all day long, almost without rest but more ecstatically at morning & evening. The wooded shores of our little cove fairly rang at times with their voices. I heard then most of the species found about this part of the Lake. It was one of the most delightful concerts I have listened to for years. Among other interesting species were the Bay-breast Warbler, Yellow-bellied Flycatcher, Winter Wren. I saw a Pileolated Woodpecker, a pair of Hooded Merganser, a Bald Eagle, a Red-throated Hawk (singing & screaming), a Herring Gull on the Lake, a ♀ Whistler in the Cove. The muskrats were out nearly all day. One swam in directly under the gunwale of my canoe & then close to her under her oar. This happened half an hour after sunrise.

A Duck followed by a brood of 8 or 10 young appeared off the mouth of the Cove about 6 P.M. I did not identify her satisfactorily but she looked like a Gadwall. She dove repeatedly & the young rose off one the surface of the water - this action she repeated over and over. I counted a canoe & followed her but the Lake was rough & I did not see her again.

At evening I paddled about for an hour or more over the flooded meadows visiting the remains of the floating island where the Bitterns used to breed. The Bitterns are not dead & the island is again floating. It is still covered with green alders & Carex are now in full bloom. There was also a little Rhodod. of which I found a large patch in full bloom & making a deep mass of color, on another island.

Breeding
season at
its height

Interesting
birds.

Duck with
brood of
young

The floating
island where
Bitterns
used to
nest.

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

June 11

(No 2)

Shortly after sunset a Pine Siskin perched in the top of a white pine near the cabin where on the hill behind the Lower House sang continuously without cessation for forty five minutes. Its song was not unlike that of a Goldfinch but feebler, higher pitched, and decidedly less musical, most of the notes having a willy or a muttish quality. At times it reminded me strongly of the long whistling song of the Barn Swallow which I had several chances to compare it directly for two or three of these Swallows kept circling overhead before the Siskin had ceased singing.

Song of
Pine
Siskin

The Common Loake still keep up a fairly deafening clatter all night and nearly all day. Never before have I heard them

Loake,
Hyas &
Bullfrogs.

thus in such prodigious numbers & for so long a period. I have heard no Towhees' Loake & doubt if they come here.

Hyas by hundreds were jumping all through the evening & well into the night. Bullfrogs croaked in every direction about sunset. There were at least three in one corner.

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

June 11

(No 3)

Eight Browned Greckles spent most of the day in one cove flying to & from it from their island in Stony Brook Cove. It was not at all surprising them interesting to see them caught in a boat along the barn ledge at the entrance to one cove waiting for food to drift their way from the home boat. He supplied it in plenty & they would have fairly gaped themselves. They would intercept it long before it reached the barn and have one it as they picked the fragments from the surface of the water. They seem to be becoming more expert & daring at this practice daily. % - day I saw them dip their legs to the thighs in the water & especially one immersed the lower half of its body, also, apparently floating on the water for an instant. The

Browned
Greckles
"fishing" for
food.

food was invariably taken up in the bird's beak, however, when a bird secured a piece he was often chased by another but in no instance ~~lost~~ of his piece.

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

June 11

(No 5)

Broad-winged Hawks are far more numerous here this spring than I have ever known them to be in former years. They haunt the Lake shore, probably to prey on the Common Loos which are now rising & flapping in the Lake in fairly considerable numbers.

The Broad-wing is by all odds the most sluggish and the least of our Falconidae. A pair which I have seen spend most of their time perched on sticks near our boat. They look & behave feebly but only just above the level of the terns and for but a few minutes at a time. Most of the Hawks of this species that I have met with here this year have shown little or no fear of me permitting me to approach them within 10 yards or less. They seem to invariably make a loud fluttering sound

when they take wing. They perch low down over the water when waiting for prey. I have only two Killdeer nests.

Broad-wing
Hawks

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 11

(No 41)

Swarainson's Thrushes are given as numerous in the woods bordering the southern end of the Lake as they were when I first knew it, despite the disappearance of the large amount of timber formerly covering them. They are singing now on all hands but more freely at morning & evening, earlier & later than most other birds. I enjoy their songs exceedingly & am inclined to rate them higher than any other Thrush notes except that of the Hermit. There is a peculiar note, guttural, rolling quality to their voices. Besides the song I hear the ti-chaa-a-a call (which I cannot certainly distinguish from that of the Veery though as closely similar) the peewee or pink and a high, pitched, rather warbling piping note given at short regular intervals and not so very unlike the piping of a Hylar but less clear & musical. This last named call is seldom given except at morning & evening.

Swarainson's
Thrush

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 12

Cloudless but densely smoky from distant forest fires. Warm with fresh westerly winds.

Although the weather conditions were clearly similar to those of yesterday the birds sang comparatively little and without much spirit, even on morning & evening. Perhaps the smokes may have deterred them. One could smell, as well as see, it. It did not seriously depress the Parula's, however. At morning & evening the chorus of Towhees and Wheats drowned all other sounds and almost made one's ears ache. These 7's have been chattering freely, too. I heard a few Green 7's last evening & there.

Smother-laden
air depresses
birds.

Parula's
voices

The shade bush has shed its blossoms & set its fruit and the blossoms of the wild red cherry are fading. Those of the hedge bush are nearly gone. Rhodod. is making a beautiful show against the larch leaves. Its flowers are from deep rose color here & much finer in very very thin in those places. In the fields & pastures the clover is now in bloom as is also the wild strawberry. The ground is heavily strewn in places with thin, pretty blossoms. Dandelions are nearly out of bloom. Violets still adorn many of the margin places. Irises are past or at least I have seen none in bloom of color.

Wild flowers

A Nighthawk came over on the evening fly very high and jerking but it did not buzz. A 7's Hawk and a Herring Gull were circling over the flooded marshes about the larch trees.

The larch is largely swarming with Horned Poles about one half grown. They collect about one bush and cleanse pretty much any kind of food that is thrown into the water.

Horned
Poles.

A Musk Rat has taken possession of my fishing boat house.

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 12.

(No 2.)

I added a new bird to the Umbagog list this forenoon - a Field Sparrow which I heard sing a dozen times or more about 100 yards north-west of the Lake House in a hilly pasture (formerly belonging to the Abbotts farm) growing up to young spruces. The bird was perched in one of these & within twenty yards of me but I failed to see him until he took wing and flew off over some tall spruces on the crest of the hill in the direction of the Lake. His song was loud, ringing and in every way unusual.

Jim Mc. Brad tells me that Bald Eagles are very scarce this year. Thus far I have seen but two (or perhaps ten downy bird times). I find the nestor birds with which the Lake is now infested are doing off their interesting & picturesque birds and they certainly are the loons and olds, I am told. The House Ducks of which I have seen none at all.

Field
Sparrows
added to
Umbagog
list.

1909

June 12

(No 3)

Visited the Lye Bog this morning and spent nearly two hours there. It is as interesting as ever and indeed but slightly if at all changed since I first saw it in 1871. The Spherns and Carex scattered over it do not seem to have increased, either in number or stature, although nearly all are still living and I do not think that any have been cut. Even the old corduroy road that crosses it is just as I remember it in the earlier days and I am told that only a few fells have been added to it. There is one disfigurement that I reported to the U.S. a line of lichenous pebbles and union leading to Dr. Williams' place on the other side and situated last summer. Where the road crosses it the bog is about 150 yards in width. How far it extends in the other two directions (north and south) I could not see and do not accurately know but I believe its length is something over a mile. It is a wild and solitary place very like the bogs in Arctic America known as "Muskegs". I have no doubt, judging by what I have heard of the latter.

Perfectly level and surrounded on every hand by hills and ridges it is not in any respect at all desolate yet never flooded I believe. Throughout its entire extent or, at least, as far as I have ever explored it, it is carpeted deep with Sphagnum moss varying in color from olive green to a fine coppery brown. There are few places where this moss is not more or less covered by low-growing plants of which *Sedum*, *Cassiope*, a dwarf willow, *Alnus viridis* & *betulina* appear to be the most abundant. *Kalmia glauca*, *Andromeda* ~~*polyfolia*~~, *Rhodora*, *Pyrus acutifolia*, *Spirea latifolia*, and a small hairy shrub ^(*S. latifolia*) ~~which I do not know~~ are less numerous but yet rather common & widespread. Of them the *Kalmia*, *Andromeda*, *Rhodora* & *Hairy shrub* were

Lye Bog

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

June 12.
(1844)

Tyler Bog

in full bloom to-day. But the Cassandras had just shed its last blossoms. Above these lovely growths rise black Spruces and Cedars, singly or in scattered groups, to heights varying from 5 or 6 to 15 or 20 feet. Many of them are mistletoes, as well as shrubs, and green only from 2 to 5 feet down from their tops, all the branches below this being dead and thickly draped in masses of a dark brownish color, appearing black in certain lights, in others rich dead brown. This gives the trees a weird and somewhat funereal aspect as if they were all in mourning. About its outskirts, where the land begins to rise slightly, the bog is bordered by cedar swamps and just back of this where the forest begins are still better trees, chiefly black Spruces and Cedars 40 to 50 feet in height, intermingled with a few red Spruces and sapling white pines. Beyond them again one comes to the mixed growths of conifers and deciduous ones common to high well drained lands throughout the Umbagog Region.

There were many deer tracks and one well defined deeply worn deer path, in this bog. In muddy places I saw a few rabbit tracks.

Within the confines of the bog proper I noted the following birds: - Swainson's Thrush 1x, Winter Wren 1x, Canada Warbler 1, Nashville Warbler 1x, Black & Yellow Warbler 1x, Maryland Yellow-Throat 1x, Solitary Vireo 1x, Cedar Bird (heard), Purple Finch 1x, Junco 1x, Rusty Blackbird 2, Blue Jay (heard only), Olive-backed Flycatcher 1x, Yellow-bellied Flycatcher 2, Arctic Red-tail Warbler (cuddling & tapping head, September 1, Hummingbird (perched on top of dead spruce near middle of bog), Spruce Partridge (?) heard drumming? - in all eighteen species.

Lake Umbagog.

1909

June 12.
(No 5)

I have queried the Sparrow Plover ~~was~~ because I did not see it and am not sure that the sound I heard was really made by this species. At first I took it to be the drumming of a Ruffed Grouse in the distance but after I reached the outskirts of the dense cedar swamp, whence it came, apparently from within thirty or forty yards of me, I remembered the description of the drumming of the Sparrow Plover given me by Nelson Stone and others among the cabin friends of this region and what they had described seemed to me the very sound I was now listening to. It was not unlike the terminal roll of the Ruffed Grouse but less resonant and more like the heavy fluttering of wings. There were no preliminary, voice-spaced, throbbing beats but simply one even, uniform fluttering, very distinct at probably 50 yards. I heard it

Drumming of
Sparrow(?)
Plover?

repeated 7 or 8 times at intervals of a minute or two each. I was unable to locate the bird exactly & failed to find it afterwards.

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 13

Morning sunny & warm. Afternoon cloudy, evening rainy. Strong S. W. wind.

Another great singing day. Many of the swallow birds were heavily silent from daylight to dark. The swallows were denser than it was yesterday. Loons and Hglos below through the water have been making a prodigious racket after sunset & into the night.

Balanochinus

I am having a fine opportunity here to study and compare the songs of the Hermit, the Swainson's and the Wilson's Thrushes.

Songs of the

Hermit,

Swainson's

& Wilson's

Thrushes

compared

The Swainson's is much the more persistent singer of the three;

being often heard on all homes of the day whereas the other two

species are nearly always silent from morning to evening. Finally but

surely I am coming to the conviction that the Swainson's is the

finest songster, also. It is undeniable that his best notes do not

equal the best that the Hermit can produce but unlike the Hermit

he utters no notes which are not musical and his song, as a whole,

is, to my ears, more finished and satisfactory. There is, moreover,

much less difference in individual merit among the different

individuals. Very many Hermits are decidedly inferior performers,

Lake Umbagog.

1909
June 13
(No 2/)

almost trying to listen to. It is only one bird, perhaps, one of a
dozen which is really a finished ^{musician} performer and he is worth
going a long way to hear. The Swainson's. However, on the
other hand, all sing so nearly alike that it is difficult
to distinguish one from another and all are delightful and
impressive voices. There are two notes that answer one
another across the placid waters of our little cove, at morning &
evening and even or less through the day. Their rich contrasting
voices fill our entire delight and grow on our day by day,
they are so perfectly controlled and modulated and so full
of dignity and calm, ~~firm~~. When one only very joins in
the concert his voice sounds thin and trifling by comparison.
On the whole I am inclined to conclude that within a really
fine Hermit's song is more thrilling and elevating than that
of any Swainson's Thrush the latter is a better average songster.

Certainly I should prefer him to the Hermit and infinitely to the
beary, to have near me all the time

Thrush songs
compared.

Lake Umbagog.

1909.
June 13
(hs 3)

The Redstart occurs here during the breeding season almost local
if not quite as frequently among coniferous trees on high ground distribution
as in deciduous groves along streams & lake shores. There of Redstart
are several nests scattered about through the dense thickets
of young spruces in the hill pastures behind the Lake House
& I have no doubt these nests are well filled on nests
in these trees. I find the Redstart in old spruce timber,
also, & I remember seeing it in former years on ledges
at Lower Duck Cove from the Lake. It is very common.

Alva Caridge tells me that he has seen within the Black Duck
past week seen a Black Duck in B. Pond. He thinks
it has a nest there. He found a nest ^(with 9 eggs) several years ago
on a rocky island only a few yards square, but covered with
low bushes, in this pond. There were five or six old nests
on the island & only a foot or two apart.
Alva Caridge has seen no Snipe in B. Pond this
year. He knows that a pair have nested for several years
past on the western side of the island in Burnside Pond.

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

June 14

Clear & warm with fresh N. W. wind.

The wood birds song freely at nearly all houses.

I paid little attention, however, to any thing except a family of White throats of which there were seven.

Then a Large Brown Eagle came over the Cove balancing & soaring in the brilliant sunset wind.

The Muskrats were seen only a few times.

One of them has cut down a family to very striking beat home in which I have been "flushing" the water at all houses of the night.

Fogs & Hazes were absent through the day but they began their usual cleanness about sunset and now (9 P.M.) it is simply deepening.

Most of the forest trees are now dense with foliage but those leaves are not fully grown as yet.

The Swamp ash trees are only beginning to leaf out.

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

Jan 14

(No 2)

A female Whistler followed by either 11 or 12 youngst
* We counted them many times after this was written & made sure there were 11
(it was difficult to count them accurately) entered our sheltered

Whistler
young

little cove at 8.30 this morning. She was a large bird with
light brown head and entirely black or blackish bill. The young
were about the size of newly-hatched Plymouth Rock chickens
and certainly not more than a week old, if as much as that.

When I first saw them they were about 60 yards from the
house boat, swimming in single file, but literally touching
one another, in the wake of the mother, the leading young bird
being perhaps two feet behind her. In this order the little family
partly cruised back and forth in open water for several minutes
the mother bird keeping her head and neck stretched up and
evidently devoting her entire attention to the house boat
which she seemed to regard with not a little suspicion.

But as I had called my two men into the cabin and
as everything remained quiet for awhile the mother Whistler

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

June 14

(no 3)

soon led her brood into calm, shallow water close under the overhanging branches of the trees and bushes that fringe the shore. Here began one of the very prettiest and most interesting scenes in bird life that it has ever been my privilege to witness. First the mother disappeared beneath the surface, as I supposed to obtain food for her young. But the latter, to my infinite surprise, quickly followed her example, after scattering over a space of four or five square yards. Sometimes five or six at once, often following one another in rapid succession, they dove and dove and dove again with all the energy and decision of an old bird. Sometimes they descended quietly, without much apparent effort, clearing the water like a Grebe & leaving behind a ripple, but much oftener they sprang forward and upward almost clear of the surface, showing a strong arch to the line of the back and neck, and kicking up tiny jets of frothing

Loake Umbagog.

1909

June 14

(No 4)

spray with their feet just as they were lost to view.

When they reappeared they invariably came up with the body horizontal and the head and neck at right angles to it, bobbing up like so many corks suddenly released from below and rising by their extreme buoyancy and sometimes appreciably above the level of their normal "water line" before settling back to them again. Quite evidently they were getting their own breakfast, without the slightest assistance or even direction from their mother, who, indeed, was often busily engaged in obtaining food for herself at some distance from them. At least I could not see that she paid much attention to them or gave them signals of any kind which she certainly did not offer them any of the food which she must have secured. By degrees the mother & young wandered slowly down along the shore until they were all within less than 40 yards of our big boat. After I

Lake Umbagog.

1909

June 14
(No 5)

could now watch them to great advantage through my glass for they were in smooth, open water, although close to shore, and the sunlight struck full on them. Still further on they came to a quantity of driftwood among which the ducks were scattered rather widely still diving for their food, however, and making no attempt to glean it from the mossy, water-soaked logs and floating trees of various kinds as the young of surface-feeding water fowl like the Black Duck and Wood Duck would doubtless have done. Whenever one of the young *Histiogaster* became widely separated and lost to view of the rest it would sit up a thin, shrill, note peep-peep-peep - very like that of a young Turkey and presently would appear running over the surface water surprising speed with almost its entire body except the hinder end quite clear of the water. Sometimes the entire brood would land thus, for a distance of several yards, to regain their

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

June 14
(No 6)

parents like a string of dry leaves blowing over the water before a strong wind. The broad, rounded white spots or patches on the sides of the head of the young showed conspicuously at all times, even when the birds were otherwise invisible, in deep shadows, among some overhanging bank or leafy branch.

After watching the brood of whistlers for more than half-an-hour I reluctantly gave permission to my men to resume their work. Just then the brood began making a hole to the side of the cabin making a great racket in the joint, land-bellied cone. In our infinite surprise the whistlers paid little attention to this, merely showing a few rods further along the shore. An hour later, when the men were inside the cabin again, the brood with their mother emerged from the shaft at the head of the cone and swam quickly towards us until they were within less than 20 yards of the house boat. Here

Loake Umbagog.

1909

June 14

(No 7)

They busied themselves among some floating logs & in the open water on one side of them for perhaps half an hour. While I sat in a reclining chair on deck keeping them under my glass. It seemed incredible that birds so persecuted and ordinarily so wary here could have so quickly become so very tame & confident. When one of the men walked along the deck they usually retreated a few yards & once Jim paddled a boat astern without driving them much further back among the boats. Although not apparently play for the young were as active & energetic as for many years diving incessantly for food and swimming to & fro. Whenever they came to a floating log they would spring directly from the water to its top, a total ascension of perhaps a foot & a vertical rise of 5 or 6 inches. They moved over logs and drift wood as nimbly as mice sometimes by running, sometimes by a succession of flip-like

Lake Umbagog.

1909

June 14
(Max)

jumps where intervening spaces of water had to be cleared.

The mother whistles also across logs and drift wood but in a more sedate manner, swelling easily & rather gracefully with none of the waddling motion of a tern drone but with the body carried smoothly, is horizontally.

Six of the young finally sought shelter in a row in the sun on a floating log and spent some time then preening their feathers while the last of the brood with the mother continued feeding. During this period the young kept up a low conversational peeping or twittering while the mother answered them every now & then with a guttural crooning, almost growling, krur - krur - kr - 1-1-1.

Once when startled by something on the boat she gave a loud, high-pitched ~~screech~~ screech unlike anything I have heard the whistler utter before. Then subsiding at once and slowly she habitually swung her head to each

Lake Umbagog.

1909
June 14
(No 9)

forward & back precisely like a mud hen (Turdus)
She dove with admirable ease and grace spreading her
tail wide and slightly parting the tip & turning the end of
the wing from the side of the body just as she
disappeared. As the water was very shallow (about 3 ft.)
she had not far to go and she barely remained under
more than 8 or 10 seconds and often not over 5.

(The young kept under fully as long). Then I saw her
bring up something of a vegetable character that looked
like a strand of eel grass. This she shook about
violently in her bill & finally swallowed without
offering it to the young flock of which some were close
about her. Nor did they show any interest in her
success. The brood swam out through the open
channel at the west of the island and were lost
to our view, shortly after noon.

Snake Umbagog.

1909.

June 14

(no 10)

About 3 P. M. the White mother and her young
reappeared off the main entrance to our cave outside the boom
of logs that close it. At first they came close in under the
bow of the island but the mother soon started out into
the lake where the wind was blowing about a gale and
white caps rolling high. The young followed her for about
fifty yards. For a time they seemed to enjoy the buffeting
^{(which tossed them up & down like chips}
of the big waves) and ^{they} down down a few times for food.
But they soon became alarmed or apprehensive and turned
back toward the mother. She called & called (the keen call)
to reassure them but they kept on to the island & she
finally followed them. As she was swimming in another about
fifty yards I think she swept down & hurried over her a moment
but did not alight. After the mother had joined her
young she started straight for the boom. It is ~~then~~ four
logs wide with spaces of one or two feet between the logs.

Loake Umbagog.

1909

June 14

(no 11)

When she came to it she dove and emerged on the other side. The chucklings climbed or rather sprang to the top of the water log and then jumped in quick succession, one following another very closely, over the spaces of them. ~~The height of their leaps seemed to be quite as much as~~ 2 ft. made one of which was fully 4 feet wide. The little birds did this with the utmost apparent ease & precision alighting on the logs without the least loss of balance. They looked for all the world like a merry flock chasing one another. The final leap was from the ^{front} ~~front~~ log to the calm water inside the boom which they struck as lightly as falling leaves. Of all the things I saw there this day this was the very prettiest & most interesting. The mother now swam across and came the chucklings following her in single file each with his bill just touching the back in front of him and back of the leader touching the tail of the mother. Between them was no visible gap whatever.

Lake Umbagog.

1909

June 14

(No. 12)

in this string of swimming birds. They followed the same course around the shore of the cove which they had taken on their former diving excursion, and again entered the flooded ashes and reeds at the head of the cove. Here I lost sight of them for half an hour. At the end of that time the mother attracted my attention from my writing by giving the peculiar squeaking sound which is her cry. This note was repeated several times with ever increasing shrillness until it became almost a shriek somewhat hoarse and cracked in tone. Feeling sure that something must be wrong I watched intently but for a time could see nothing. Finally the mother crossed a space of open water unattended by any of her young. A moment later a large brown bird, evidently a Hawk of some kind, swooped down on its wings and as it reached about the head of the cove disappeared behind the trunk of a large tree.

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

July 14

(no 13)

I felt sure that it must have started at some very early
the daylight & also that it had originated there. Just as it
appeared the mother bird then evidently has only one actually
flew to meet it passing out of my view around the trees
where I could hear her thrashing the water with her wings
and shrieking louder than ever. Half a minute later the
cannon flying towards the boat and dropped into the water
just outside the tent. Among other things I saw some several
of the ducklings swimming from one drift wood came to
another with flattened heads & bodies, occasionally diving.

One after another came in view until I had counted the
total number, eleven, much to my relief. They continued
shuffling & hiding and the mother kept up the shrieking
cry which is evidently a note of warning to the young.
Some five minutes later the bird of prey was seen
behind the trees where I had last sight of it & flew

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

July 14.
(1844)

off one tree. As it did so I saw that it was
a female Broad-winged Hawk, no doubt one of the
pair which are frequenting our camp. I believe that the
whistles alone at its appearance was wholly uncalculated for
and that it nearly started out and caught some
Hogback Sparrow. Certainly it would have made
a kill and eaten its prey on the spot and behind
(it had nothing in its talons when it flew away),
but by the time it returned it would not have been
living in season for more than five minutes.
At all events it did not get one of the ducklings
for we counted eleven of them many times this
forenoon and many times again after the Hawk
had gone. As soon as it disappeared the Broad-winged
and with this weather spent nearly half an hour
swimming about within less than 20 yards of the
horn boat. On this occasion I saw nothing new except

Lake Umbagog.

1909

July 14
(WS 14)

during a period of two or three minutes when the young spread out over a space covered with floating grass torn up by the muskrats and swam back and forth through it very rapidly carrying their heads low and apparently dabbling among the grass with their bills as if seeking food in this way often the manner of surface feeding Ducks. Another matter that interested me was the fact that one of the muskrats appeared at this time and swam past the boat within a few yards without causing the least apparent alarm either to them or their waters.

About five o'clock the White family went out through the open channel again & that was the last I saw of them to-day.

The preceding notes were written at various times through the day, many of them while the things they describe had only just happened.

Lake Umbagog.

1909.

June 16

Clear with strong W. wind through day and light S. E. breeze at evening. Early morning cool & breezy. Middle of day very warm.

Most of the forest trees except the black ash are now in
moss or quite full leaf. Birch are just coming into blossom.
The blossoms of the apple and Rhodora are fading and many
of the petals have fallen. Bird cherry still in flower. Driftwood
mostly at its best. The blossoms form belts of snowy whiteness
along the borders of wood paths & around openings in the woods.
The Canada Elder is out of flower. Nettle tops in full blossom.
A few dandelion blossoms still showing in the fields & pastures.
Wild strawberry just its prime.

Vegetation.

The nuptial concerts of the Common Loon are fast wearing Boisterous.
But I hear their trilling in a few places about the Lake
this evening. Its waters already swarmed with their tiny black
leafhoppers. Bullfrogs bellowing in every direction after sunset.
They are almost as numerous this season as they were thirty
odd years ago. Green Frogs are about equally common but
not so full cry as yet. I hear no Fisher Frogs & doubt
if they occur here.

I have seen a few Ephemerids today one being very
abundant but they have not been numerous previous to yesterday
when I noted them by dozens. This evening they are over
the Lake, even in the middle of the forested woods, were
floating with them. They did not dip in the water
at all but soared & hovered and drifted about 6 to 10 feet
above it. My canoe sail was literally covered with them
at times. All seemed to be of one kind a small, dark-colored
that I do not see in summer or autumn.

Ephemerids.

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

July 16
(No 2)

At evening I paddled up the north shore of the flooded meadows as far as the stem farm. In the narrow deep cove just this side of it I heard something flushing in the water and at once thought of a Deer. A moment later a large one appeared in full view about 30 yards off. He saw me as soon as I did him and bounded off at once flushing his long white-brown tail.

Evening
paddled &
saw one
Antelope
Rune meadow
Deer seen

I next crossed to the south shore. All the cornfields there have been recently cut at the place where I approached the land but there are many large fine yellow beeches left. They stand under open water fields of sparrow tops & dark bayberry bushes covering the ground. Here I heard large numbers of birds singing, among them a Herring Gull, a Winter Wren, 2 Parula Birds, 2 Swainson's Thrushes, a Purple Finch, a Robin etc. Two Sapsuckers were clearing, two Winter Wrens singing, an Olive-backed Flycatcher calling.

Morning
Wren

I looked all the way back before a light breeze that blew brought forth to my ears, at a distance of fully a quarter of a mile, the songs of most of the birds just mentioned.

When I returned on shore a Hermit was in full song on the island and two Jays were calling in the hills, the green grass between.

I must confess that the Hermit loved this song in one way for the two Swainson's Thrushes who were chorusing at the same time rather "in the shade". Perhaps the latter birds were too far off. One must be very near a Swainson's (not over 40 yds.) to fully appreciate the beauty of his song. It is not so with the Hermit. His voice sounds as well 100 yds. away as it does when at hand.

Song of
Hermit &
Swainson's
Thrush
compared.

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

June 17

Forenoon sunny & very warm. Afternoon cloudy. Evening rainy. Violent South wind all day killing our descent.

The Loaks were silent all day and this evening I hear only one or two on intervals. A number of Hops are peeping but not continuously. The Green Hops are ting-tinging all about the shores of the Loch. Their voices are somewhat different from those we hear at home - deeper and more guttural, I should say. The Blue Hops have been silent all day & this evening. I wonder if there are any Red Hops here! I have heard none this season and cannot remember hearing any in former years.

Observations

At no time during the day were there less than five or six Goshawks in our cove and the number sometimes rose to a dozen. We supply them beautifully with fragments of bread & other refuse food which drops about where they now get it among the grass seldom hearing one. They take most of it to the island by the boat-house, no doubt for their young. They get Golden & Golden. Yesterday several of them alighted on the house boat and walked about over her deck jumping into the canvased room where we were at dinner. The males still puff out their feathers and utter their croaking notes about as frequently & loudly as in early spring. Late this afternoon they set up a great outcry in the woods on the island at the mouth of the cove when a clashed Robin joined them. The clamor kept increasing until it was fairly ear-splitting. At length the cause of the uproar was revealed when a Red-vented Hawk (the 5 with ragged wings that haunts the Cove - little lighter color than other nests of Red-bills but by the Robin, in that point). I wonder if they have come to this point of the island wing

Brown
Goshawk

Loake Umbagog.

1909
June 18

Clear & very cool with a fresh gale of wind from N. W. which increased, instead of diminished, at sunset. At 9 P.M., as I write this, it is blowing harder than ever and our house boat strains at her cables & threatens to loose them although we still lie in our sheltered little cove. Never have I known the Lake rougher, even in autumn. Great white capped waves race across the flooded meadows of Cambridge River and the bushes & poplars along the shores bow down like stalks of grain before the furious blast. I should think that the birds which are of ten nests in them would have little chance of saving their eggs under such conditions.

Birds sang rather freely about our cove in the early morning when there was comparatively little wind but they ceased with almost total silence as the day wore on. When I visited the Hyatt Bay at 4 P.M. it was silent as the grave there. Indeed I heard only three birds during this walk, a Canadian Warbler singing, a Sapsucker twailing and a Hairy Grackle calling.

The ordinary call of the Sapsucker is best described I think by the term "twail". It has a peculiar, irritable quality suggesting that the bird is in a fit of ill-temper. The resemblance to the scream of the Horned Lark which some writers have noted is not close. The Sapsucker's note is lower & less resonant. It reminds me more of the mew of the Cat-bird but is not close, like that, either.

Call-note of
Sapsucker

A few Hyatts are flying in the distance as I write. I have heard no other *Batrachos* to-day.

Loake Umbagog.

1909.

June 20

A warm day sunny for the most part but with clouds driving across the sky before a violent S. W. wind.

With Chapman & Nichols I went up into the Great Cove this forenoon in Alvin's motor boat. We saw 5 Great Blue Herons there but no Ducks nor Egrets nor Fish Hawks. Bordered Terns were at the head of Great Island, near the Little Island in the Cove where I found a Black Duck's nest in 1897. There is some fine spruce & hemlock timber left on Great Island and here we found birds very numerous especially Bay - Breasted & Black-throated. When the crows were driven from the Cove, as in the case nearly everywhere else about the Lake, there were but few birds of any kind.

Great Island

At evening Chapman & I walked to the open Bay. As we were following a road lead over the crest of the hill on the old Otter farm we started a ♀ Woodcock from the path. She flew only a few yards & then began beating her wings on the ground on the down train keeping up a low moaning note unlike that of a Cat bird. This was evidently designed to attract our notice to her & to lead us away from her young. We found this & the down caused furthering & began to run about setting a wholly different sound, very shrill like in character & clearly expressing the low commotion of quacking those Black Ducks make when a number are feeding in company. This was interpreted as a note of warning to the young. Bidding them keep still. We could find only one of these, a bird as large as a Red-bellied Duck covered with down but with the wing quills showing. It sat on the ground in the path with head & neck up like a bird on the nest a marvellously beautiful little creature. Not a muscle did it even when we stepped over it.

Loon Umbagog.

1909.
June 22

Clear & warm with fresh west wind.

About 7 A.M., before the wind had risen, a fine Loon in fully adult plumage surprised us by appearing in our little cove which is now almost everywhere grass-grown owing to the recent fall of water. When I first saw the bird it was swimming through the grass about 50 yards away having evidently come in through the channel behind the island. It did not seem to notice the launch boat as first although several of us were standing about the dock looking. After making one short dash it finally retreated through the channel. We saw it afterwards went onto an overhauled mudbank. The water in our cove is now less than 2 ft deep.

As Chapman & I were paddling past the Boat House landing about 8 A.M. a Ring-necked Plover alighted &

Ring-necked
Plover

remained for a few minutes on a sandy beach at the edge of the water & only a few yards from the boat. The bird was in adult plumage but with a highly colored throat. That could it be coming from the other loon.

Lake Umbagog.

1909

June 22
(no 2)

9.30 P.M. During the past half hour I have heard at least six times, at intervals of about five minutes each, the chirp note of a forest Flycatcher coming from the woods in flow to the house east in which I am writing. On each occasion this note has been given only once and in rather faint, guttural tones suggesting that the bird when uttering it has been very sleepy & perhaps not really awake. After passing the above duration I heard the call twice at intervals of less than two minutes each. Now it came again & then came three or four notes. I do not recall ever before hearing the chirp note after dark. The twilight is still & warm (another chirp note) with slight fog but otherwise uncloudy (another chirp) in the distance.

Forest
Flycatcher
singing
at night

An Even Swallow in the west was making a continuous chattering odd note of cry almost exactly like that of a young House Wren at the same time nodding her head up & down exactly as the House Wren. She or he was a fairly adult bird with creamy white forehead. Her note is very like

B. = Bethel
 N.B. = North Bethel
 H. = Henry
 G. = Grafton
 G.H. = " North

B.L. = Bethel to Lakeside
 L. = Region about Lakeside
 L.H. = " Lake House
 U.H. = " Upton Hill
 C.R. = Cambridge River above house
 G.J. = Region about Great Id.
 P.P. = " " Pine Point
 O. = " " Outlet
 M. = Lower Magalloway
 South Umbagog

1909.

June

- Sialia sialis* B. B.L. L.H. 1² 2⁴ 11¹ 11¹ 23⁷ ¹ 23⁷ ² ³ ⁴ ⁵ ⁶ ⁷ ⁸ ⁹ ¹⁰ ¹¹ ¹² ¹³ ¹⁴ ¹⁵ ¹⁶ ¹⁷ ¹⁸ ¹⁹ ²⁰ ²¹ ²² ²³ ²⁴ ²⁵ ²⁶ ²⁷ ²⁸ ²⁹ ³⁰ ³¹ ³² ³³ ³⁴ ³⁵ ³⁶ ³⁷ ³⁸ ³⁹ ⁴⁰ ⁴¹ ⁴² ⁴³ ⁴⁴ ⁴⁵ ⁴⁶ ⁴⁷ ⁴⁸ ⁴⁹ ⁵⁰ ⁵¹ ⁵² ⁵³ ⁵⁴ ⁵⁵ ⁵⁶ ⁵⁷ ⁵⁸ ⁵⁹ ⁶⁰ ⁶¹ ⁶² ⁶³ ⁶⁴ ⁶⁵ ⁶⁶ ⁶⁷ ⁶⁸ ⁶⁹ ⁷⁰ ⁷¹ ⁷² ⁷³ ⁷⁴ ⁷⁵ ⁷⁶ ⁷⁷ ⁷⁸ ⁷⁹ ⁸⁰ ⁸¹ ⁸² ⁸³ ⁸⁴ ⁸⁵ ⁸⁶ ⁸⁷ ⁸⁸ ⁸⁹ ⁹⁰ ⁹¹ ⁹² ⁹³ ⁹⁴ ⁹⁵ ⁹⁶ ⁹⁷ ⁹⁸ ⁹⁹ ¹⁰⁰ ¹⁰¹ ¹⁰² ¹⁰³ ¹⁰⁴ ¹⁰⁵ ¹⁰⁶ ¹⁰⁷ ¹⁰⁸ ¹⁰⁹ ¹¹⁰ ¹¹¹ ¹¹² ¹¹³ ¹¹⁴ ¹¹⁵ ¹¹⁶ ¹¹⁷ ¹¹⁸ ¹¹⁹ ¹²⁰ ¹²¹ ¹²² ¹²³ ¹²⁴ ¹²⁵ ¹²⁶ ¹²⁷ ¹²⁸ ¹²⁹ ¹³⁰ ¹³¹ ¹³² ¹³³ ¹³⁴ ¹³⁵ ¹³⁶ ¹³⁷ ¹³⁸ ¹³⁹ ¹⁴⁰ ¹⁴¹ ¹⁴² ¹⁴³ ¹⁴⁴ ¹⁴⁵ ¹⁴⁶ ¹⁴⁷ ¹⁴⁸ ¹⁴⁹ ¹⁵⁰ ¹⁵¹ ¹⁵² ¹⁵³ ¹⁵⁴ ¹⁵⁵ ¹⁵⁶ ¹⁵⁷ ¹⁵⁸ ¹⁵⁹ ¹⁶⁰ ¹⁶¹ ¹⁶² ¹⁶³ ¹⁶⁴ ¹⁶⁵ ¹⁶⁶ ¹⁶⁷ ¹⁶⁸ ¹⁶⁹ ¹⁷⁰ ¹⁷¹ ¹⁷² ¹⁷³ ¹⁷⁴ ¹⁷⁵ ¹⁷⁶ ¹⁷⁷ ¹⁷⁸ ¹⁷⁹ ¹⁸⁰ ¹⁸¹ ¹⁸² ¹⁸³ ¹⁸⁴ ¹⁸⁵ ¹⁸⁶ ¹⁸⁷ ¹⁸⁸ ¹⁸⁹ ¹⁹⁰ ¹⁹¹ ¹⁹² ¹⁹³ ¹⁹⁴ ¹⁹⁵ ¹⁹⁶ ¹⁹⁷ ¹⁹⁸ ¹⁹⁹ ²⁰⁰ ²⁰¹ ²⁰² ²⁰³ ²⁰⁴ ²⁰⁵ ²⁰⁶ ²⁰⁷ ²⁰⁸ ²⁰⁹ ²¹⁰ ²¹¹ ²¹² ²¹³ ²¹⁴ ²¹⁵ ²¹⁶ ²¹⁷ ²¹⁸ ²¹⁹ ²²⁰ ²²¹ ²²² ²²³ ²²⁴ ²²⁵ ²²⁶ ²²⁷ ²²⁸ ²²⁹ ²³⁰ ²³¹ ²³² ²³³ ²³⁴ ²³⁵ ²³⁶ ²³⁷ ²³⁸ ²³⁹ ²⁴⁰ ²⁴¹ ²⁴² ²⁴³ ²⁴⁴ ²⁴⁵ ²⁴⁶ ²⁴⁷ ²⁴⁸ ²⁴⁹ ²⁵⁰ ²⁵¹ ²⁵² ²⁵³ ²⁵⁴ ²⁵⁵ ²⁵⁶ ²⁵⁷ ²⁵⁸ ²⁵⁹ ²⁶⁰ ²⁶¹ ²⁶² ²⁶³ ²⁶⁴ ²⁶⁵ ²⁶⁶ ²⁶⁷ ²⁶⁸ ²⁶⁹ ²⁷⁰ ²⁷¹ ²⁷² ²⁷³ ²⁷⁴ ²⁷⁵ ²⁷⁶ ²⁷⁷ ²⁷⁸ ²⁷⁹ ²⁸⁰ ²⁸¹ ²⁸² ²⁸³ ²⁸⁴ ²⁸⁵ ²⁸⁶ ²⁸⁷ ²⁸⁸ ²⁸⁹ ²⁹⁰ ²⁹¹ ²⁹² ²⁹³ ²⁹⁴ ²⁹⁵ ²⁹⁶ ²⁹⁷ ²⁹⁸ ²⁹⁹ ³⁰⁰ ³⁰¹ ³⁰² ³⁰³ ³⁰⁴ ³⁰⁵ ³⁰⁶ ³⁰⁷ ³⁰⁸ ³⁰⁹ ³¹⁰ ³¹¹ ³¹² ³¹³ ³¹⁴ ³¹⁵ ³¹⁶ ³¹⁷ ³¹⁸ ³¹⁹ ³²⁰ ³²¹ ³²² ³²³ ³²⁴ ³²⁵ ³²⁶ ³²⁷ ³²⁸ ³²⁹ ³³⁰ ³³¹ ³³² ³³³ ³³⁴ ³³⁵ ³³⁶ ³³⁷ ³³⁸ ³³⁹ ³⁴⁰ ³⁴¹ ³⁴² ³⁴³ ³⁴⁴ ³⁴⁵ ³⁴⁶ ³⁴⁷ ³⁴⁸ ³⁴⁹ ³⁵⁰ ³⁵¹ ³⁵² ³⁵³ ³⁵⁴ ³⁵⁵ ³⁵⁶ ³⁵⁷ ³⁵⁸ ³⁵⁹ ³⁶⁰ ³⁶¹ ³⁶² ³⁶³ ³⁶⁴ ³⁶⁵ ³⁶⁶ ³⁶⁷ ³⁶⁸ ³⁶⁹ ³⁷⁰ ³⁷¹ ³⁷² ³⁷³ ³⁷⁴ ³⁷⁵ ³⁷⁶ ³⁷⁷ ³⁷⁸ ³⁷⁹ ³⁸⁰ ³⁸¹ ³⁸² ³⁸³ ³⁸⁴ ³⁸⁵ ³⁸⁶ ³⁸⁷ ³⁸⁸ ³⁸⁹ ³⁹⁰ ³⁹¹ ³⁹² ³⁹³ ³⁹⁴ ³⁹⁵ ³⁹⁶ ³⁹⁷ ³⁹⁸ ³⁹⁹ ⁴⁰⁰ ⁴⁰¹ ⁴⁰² ⁴⁰³ ⁴⁰⁴ ⁴⁰⁵ ⁴⁰⁶ ⁴⁰⁷ ⁴⁰⁸ ⁴⁰⁹ ⁴¹⁰ ⁴¹¹ ⁴¹² ⁴¹³ ⁴¹⁴ ⁴¹⁵ ⁴¹⁶ ⁴¹⁷ ⁴¹⁸ ⁴¹⁹ ⁴²⁰ ⁴²¹ ⁴²² ⁴²³ ⁴²⁴ ⁴²⁵ ⁴²⁶ ⁴²⁷ ⁴²⁸ ⁴²⁹ ⁴³⁰ ⁴³¹ ⁴³² ⁴³³ ⁴³⁴ ⁴³⁵ ⁴³⁶ ⁴³⁷ ⁴³⁸ ⁴³⁹ ⁴⁴⁰ ⁴⁴¹ ⁴⁴² ⁴⁴³ ⁴⁴⁴ ⁴⁴⁵ ⁴⁴⁶ ⁴⁴⁷ ⁴⁴⁸ ⁴⁴⁹ ⁴⁵⁰ ⁴⁵¹ ⁴⁵² ⁴⁵³ ⁴⁵⁴ ⁴⁵⁵ ⁴⁵⁶ ⁴⁵⁷ ⁴⁵⁸ ⁴⁵⁹ ⁴⁶⁰ ⁴⁶¹ ⁴⁶² ⁴⁶³ ⁴⁶⁴ ⁴⁶⁵ ⁴⁶⁶ ⁴⁶⁷ ⁴⁶⁸ ⁴⁶⁹ ⁴⁷⁰ ⁴⁷¹ ⁴⁷² ⁴⁷³ ⁴⁷⁴ ⁴⁷⁵ ⁴⁷⁶ ⁴⁷⁷ ⁴⁷⁸ ⁴⁷⁹ ⁴⁸⁰ ⁴⁸¹ ⁴⁸² ⁴⁸³ ⁴⁸⁴ ⁴⁸⁵ ⁴⁸⁶ ⁴⁸⁷ ⁴⁸⁸ ⁴⁸⁹ ⁴⁹⁰ ⁴⁹¹ ⁴⁹² ⁴⁹³ ⁴⁹⁴ ⁴⁹⁵ ⁴⁹⁶ ⁴⁹⁷ ⁴⁹⁸ ⁴⁹⁹ ⁵⁰⁰ ⁵⁰¹ ⁵⁰² ⁵⁰³ ⁵⁰⁴ ⁵⁰⁵ ⁵⁰⁶ ⁵⁰⁷ ⁵⁰⁸ ⁵⁰⁹ ⁵¹⁰ ⁵¹¹ ⁵¹² ⁵¹³ ⁵¹⁴ ⁵¹⁵ ⁵¹⁶ ⁵¹⁷ ⁵¹⁸ ⁵¹⁹ ⁵²⁰ ⁵²¹ ⁵²² ⁵²³ ⁵²⁴ ⁵²⁵ ⁵²⁶ ⁵²⁷ ⁵²⁸ ⁵²⁹ ⁵³⁰ ⁵³¹ ⁵³² ⁵³³ ⁵³⁴ ⁵³⁵ ⁵³⁶ ⁵³⁷ ⁵³⁸ ⁵³⁹ ⁵⁴⁰ ⁵⁴¹ ⁵⁴² ⁵⁴³ ⁵⁴⁴ ⁵⁴⁵ ⁵⁴⁶ ⁵⁴⁷ ⁵⁴⁸ ⁵⁴⁹ ⁵⁵⁰ ⁵⁵¹ ⁵⁵² ⁵⁵³ ⁵⁵⁴ ⁵⁵⁵ ⁵⁵⁶ ⁵⁵⁷ ⁵⁵⁸ ⁵⁵⁹ ⁵⁶⁰ ⁵⁶¹ ⁵⁶² ⁵⁶³ ⁵⁶⁴ ⁵⁶⁵ ⁵⁶⁶ ⁵⁶⁷ ⁵⁶⁸ ⁵⁶⁹ ⁵⁷⁰ ⁵⁷¹ ⁵⁷² ⁵⁷³ ⁵⁷⁴ ⁵⁷⁵ ⁵⁷⁶ ⁵⁷⁷ ⁵⁷⁸ ⁵⁷⁹ ⁵⁸⁰ ⁵⁸¹ ⁵⁸² ⁵⁸³ ⁵⁸⁴ ⁵⁸⁵ ⁵⁸⁶ ⁵⁸⁷ ⁵⁸⁸ ⁵⁸⁹ ⁵⁹⁰ ⁵⁹¹ ⁵⁹² ⁵⁹³ ⁵⁹⁴ ⁵⁹⁵ ⁵⁹⁶ ⁵⁹⁷ ⁵⁹⁸ ⁵⁹⁹ ⁶⁰⁰ ⁶⁰¹ ⁶⁰² ⁶⁰³ ⁶⁰⁴ ⁶⁰⁵ ⁶⁰⁶ ⁶⁰⁷ ⁶⁰⁸ ⁶⁰⁹ ⁶¹⁰ ⁶¹¹ ⁶¹² ⁶¹³ ⁶¹⁴ ⁶¹⁵ ⁶¹⁶ ⁶¹⁷ ⁶¹⁸ ⁶¹⁹ ⁶²⁰ ⁶²¹ ⁶²² ⁶²³ ⁶²⁴ ⁶²⁵ ⁶²⁶ ⁶²⁷ ⁶²⁸ ⁶²⁹ ⁶³⁰ ⁶³¹ ⁶³² ⁶³³ ⁶³⁴ ⁶³⁵ ⁶³⁶ ⁶³⁷ ⁶³⁸ ⁶³⁹ ⁶⁴⁰ ⁶⁴¹ ⁶⁴² ⁶⁴³ ⁶⁴⁴ ⁶⁴⁵ ⁶⁴⁶ ⁶⁴⁷ ⁶⁴⁸ ⁶⁴⁹ ⁶⁵⁰ ⁶⁵¹ ⁶⁵² ⁶⁵³ ⁶⁵⁴ ⁶⁵⁵ ⁶⁵⁶ ⁶⁵⁷ ⁶⁵⁸ ⁶⁵⁹ ⁶⁶⁰ ⁶⁶¹ ⁶⁶² ⁶⁶³ ⁶⁶⁴ ⁶⁶⁵ ⁶⁶⁶ ⁶⁶⁷ ⁶⁶⁸ ⁶⁶⁹ ⁶⁷⁰ ⁶⁷¹ ⁶⁷² ⁶⁷³ ⁶⁷⁴ ⁶⁷⁵ ⁶⁷⁶ ⁶⁷⁷ ⁶⁷⁸ ⁶⁷⁹ ⁶⁸⁰ ⁶⁸¹ ⁶⁸² ⁶⁸³ ⁶⁸⁴ ⁶⁸⁵ ⁶⁸⁶ ⁶⁸⁷ ⁶⁸⁸ ⁶⁸⁹ ⁶⁹⁰ ⁶⁹¹ ⁶⁹² ⁶⁹³ ⁶⁹⁴ ⁶⁹⁵ ⁶⁹⁶ ⁶⁹⁷ ⁶⁹⁸ ⁶⁹⁹ ⁷⁰⁰ ⁷⁰¹ ⁷⁰² ⁷⁰³ ⁷⁰⁴ ⁷⁰⁵ ⁷⁰⁶ ⁷⁰⁷ ⁷⁰⁸ ⁷⁰⁹ ⁷¹⁰ ⁷¹¹ ⁷¹² ⁷¹³ ⁷¹⁴ ⁷¹⁵ ⁷¹⁶ ⁷¹⁷ ⁷¹⁸ ⁷¹⁹ ⁷²⁰ ⁷²¹ ⁷²² ⁷²³ ⁷²⁴ ⁷²⁵ ⁷²⁶ ⁷²⁷ ⁷²⁸ ⁷²⁹ ⁷³⁰ ⁷³¹ ⁷³² ⁷³³ ⁷³⁴ ⁷³⁵ ⁷³⁶ ⁷³⁷ ⁷³⁸ ⁷³⁹ ⁷⁴⁰ ⁷⁴¹ ⁷⁴² ⁷⁴³ ⁷⁴⁴ ⁷⁴⁵ ⁷⁴⁶ ⁷⁴⁷ ⁷⁴⁸ ⁷⁴⁹ ⁷⁵⁰ ⁷⁵¹ ⁷⁵² ⁷⁵³ ⁷⁵⁴ ⁷⁵⁵ ⁷⁵⁶ ⁷⁵⁷ ⁷⁵⁸ ⁷⁵⁹ ⁷⁶⁰ ⁷⁶¹ ⁷⁶² ⁷⁶³ ⁷⁶⁴ ⁷⁶⁵ ⁷⁶⁶ ⁷⁶⁷ ⁷⁶⁸ ⁷⁶⁹ ⁷⁷⁰ ⁷⁷¹ ⁷⁷² ⁷⁷³ ⁷⁷⁴ ⁷⁷⁵ ⁷⁷⁶ ⁷⁷⁷ ⁷⁷⁸ ⁷⁷⁹ ⁷⁸⁰ ⁷⁸¹ ⁷⁸² ⁷⁸³ ⁷⁸⁴ ⁷⁸⁵ ⁷⁸⁶ ⁷⁸⁷ ⁷⁸⁸ ⁷⁸⁹ ⁷⁹⁰ ⁷⁹¹ ⁷⁹² ⁷⁹³ ⁷⁹⁴ ⁷⁹⁵ ⁷⁹⁶ ⁷⁹⁷ ⁷⁹⁸ ⁷⁹⁹ ⁸⁰⁰ ⁸⁰¹ ⁸⁰² ⁸⁰³ ⁸⁰⁴ ⁸⁰⁵ ⁸⁰⁶ ⁸⁰⁷ ⁸⁰⁸ ⁸⁰⁹ ⁸¹⁰ ⁸¹¹ ⁸¹² ⁸¹³ ⁸¹⁴ ⁸¹⁵ ⁸¹⁶ ⁸¹⁷ ⁸¹⁸ ⁸¹⁹ ⁸²⁰ ⁸²¹ ⁸²² ⁸²³ ⁸²⁴ ⁸²⁵ ⁸²⁶ ⁸²⁷ ⁸²⁸ ⁸²⁹ ⁸³⁰ ⁸³¹ ⁸³² ⁸³³ ⁸³⁴ ⁸³⁵ ⁸³⁶ ⁸³⁷ ⁸³⁸ ⁸³⁹ ⁸⁴⁰ ⁸⁴¹ ⁸⁴² ⁸⁴³ ⁸⁴⁴ ⁸⁴⁵ ⁸⁴⁶ ⁸⁴⁷ ⁸⁴⁸ ⁸⁴⁹ ⁸⁵⁰ ⁸⁵¹ ⁸⁵² ⁸⁵³ ⁸⁵⁴ ⁸⁵⁵ ⁸⁵⁶ ⁸⁵⁷ ⁸⁵⁸ ⁸⁵⁹ ⁸⁶⁰ ⁸⁶¹ ⁸⁶² ⁸⁶³ ⁸⁶⁴ ⁸⁶⁵ ⁸⁶⁶ ⁸⁶⁷ ⁸⁶⁸ ⁸⁶⁹ ⁸⁷⁰ ⁸⁷¹ ⁸⁷² ⁸⁷³ ⁸⁷⁴ ⁸⁷⁵ ⁸⁷⁶ ⁸⁷⁷ ⁸⁷⁸ ⁸⁷⁹ ⁸⁸⁰ ⁸⁸¹ ⁸⁸² ⁸⁸³ ⁸⁸⁴ ⁸⁸⁵ ⁸⁸⁶ ⁸⁸⁷ ⁸⁸⁸ ⁸⁸⁹ ⁸⁹⁰ ⁸⁹¹ ⁸⁹² ⁸⁹³ ⁸⁹⁴ ⁸⁹⁵ ⁸⁹⁶ ⁸⁹⁷ ⁸⁹⁸ ⁸⁹⁹ ⁹⁰⁰ ⁹⁰¹ ⁹⁰² ⁹⁰³ ⁹⁰⁴ ⁹⁰⁵ ⁹⁰⁶ ⁹⁰⁷ ⁹⁰⁸ ⁹⁰⁹ ⁹¹⁰ ⁹¹¹ ⁹¹² ⁹¹³ ⁹¹⁴ ⁹¹⁵ ⁹¹⁶ ⁹¹⁷ ⁹¹⁸ ⁹¹⁹ ⁹²⁰ ⁹²¹ ⁹²² ⁹²³ ⁹²⁴ ⁹²⁵ ⁹²⁶ ⁹²⁷ ⁹²⁸ ⁹²⁹ ⁹³⁰ ⁹³¹ ⁹³² ⁹³³ ⁹³⁴ ⁹³⁵ ⁹³⁶ ⁹³⁷ ⁹³⁸ ⁹³⁹ ⁹⁴⁰ ⁹⁴¹ ⁹⁴² ⁹⁴³ ⁹⁴⁴ ⁹⁴⁵ ⁹⁴⁶ ⁹⁴⁷ ⁹⁴⁸ ⁹⁴⁹ ⁹⁵⁰ ⁹⁵¹ ⁹⁵² ⁹⁵³ ⁹⁵⁴ ⁹⁵⁵ ⁹⁵⁶ ⁹⁵⁷ ⁹⁵⁸ ⁹⁵⁹ ⁹⁶⁰ ⁹⁶¹ ⁹⁶² ⁹⁶³ ⁹⁶⁴ ⁹⁶⁵ ⁹⁶⁶ ⁹⁶⁷ ⁹⁶⁸ ⁹⁶⁹ ⁹⁷⁰ ⁹⁷¹ ⁹⁷² ⁹⁷³ ⁹⁷⁴ ⁹⁷⁵ ⁹⁷⁶ ⁹⁷⁷ ⁹⁷⁸ ⁹⁷⁹ ⁹⁸⁰ ⁹⁸¹ ⁹⁸² ⁹⁸³ ⁹⁸⁴ ⁹⁸⁵ ⁹⁸⁶ ⁹⁸⁷ ⁹⁸⁸ ⁹⁸⁹ ⁹⁹⁰ ⁹⁹¹ ⁹⁹² ⁹⁹³ ⁹⁹⁴ ⁹⁹⁵ ⁹⁹⁶ ⁹⁹⁷ ⁹⁹⁸ ⁹⁹⁹ ¹⁰⁰⁰

1909.
June

Loake Umbagog.

Ministretta varia 1st 4th 6th 9th 10th 11th 12th 13th 16th 20th 19th 21st 22nd 24th

Helminthophila rubicapsa

B. B. L.	L.	L.	L. H.	L. H.	L. H.	L. H.	L. H.	L. H.	L. H.
1*	2*	3*	4*	8*	9*	12*	14*	15*	16*
21*	23*	24*	25*						

" perigrina

Comp. bathy for usneis

Dendroica Tigra C.R. just below Forks, Head only.
6 1 in full throat song
2 in long can appear.

rustica B. B. L. (Sun-hd. in Canada, pl. L. L. in towns & -pl. 1' 2' 3' bushes near hotel. 4' 19' by water.

" C. aculeatus 9. N. L. L. A. H. C. R. L. H. L. H. L. H. 9. 2. A. H.
2 1/4 3 3/4 4 1/2 5 1/4 6 1/2 10 7/8 11 1/2 12 3/4 19 1/4 20 1/4 21 1/4

" *Coronata* B. B. A. L. A. C. R. L. H. A. N. L. H. L. H. G. H. L. G. J. A. B. G.
1₂* 2₄* 3₄* 4₅* 5₅* 6₄* 8₅* 9₅* 10₅* 13₅* 14₅* 19₂* 20₅* 23₅* 24₅*

[illegible]

" penicillium 1⁴ 2²⁵ 3² 4⁶ 5^{CR} 6^{CR} 7^{CR} 8^{CR} 9^{CR} 10^{CR} 11^{CR} 12^{CR} 13^{CR} 14^{CR} 15^{CR} 16^{CR} 17^{CR} 18^{CR} 19^{CR} 20^{CR} 21^{CR} 22^{CR} 23^{CR} 24^{CR}

" Castanea 4. 7. C.R. 2. 4. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 839. 840. 8

" Striato $\frac{2}{2} \times \frac{5}{5} \times \frac{6}{6}$

Blackburnia

" berend B. 1/2

S. aureocellus 3³ 4² 6¹ 7² 8² 9² 10² 11² 12² 14² 16² 20² 21²

number series

3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34

20 & 21 with front
22 & 23 with front

24 C.R. 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34

June

" Trichas

B.B.L.	L.	C.R.	L.H.	L.H.	L.H.	Jyke Bog L.	L.	L.H.	C.R.				
1*	2*	3*	4*	6*	8*	9*	10*	11*	12*	19*	20*	21*	*/

" pusilla

Vireo olivaceus

" Phila delphinus ^{La.} 4' ^{identified by} ^{song only}

" gilvus $\frac{B}{1} \frac{2}{*}$ $\frac{B}{2} \frac{3}{*}$ $\frac{H.B}{3} \frac{1}{*}$ (one near Secondary
Thusa maxima) $\frac{B}{24} \frac{1}{*}$

	L.	L.H	C.R.	new	L.H.	L.H.	Lyons	Coq.	L.H.	L.H.
" Solitarius.	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	Touss.	10 $\frac{2}{3}$	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	21 $\frac{1}{2}$	

Amphelis cedrorum ^{B. B-h} 1² 2⁴⁰ mostly in pairs 3⁽²⁾ C.R. 6⁴ 9⁴ 11² 12⁴ 13⁴ 15² 20² 21⁴ 22²

Progne subis L. H. head about 6 a. w.
17' * flying over on foot.

[illegible]

Hirundo lunifrons ^{B. B. G. L. H. A. H.} 1¹⁰ 2²⁰ 3³⁰ 4⁸ 6⁴ 10⁷ 11 12 19⁷ nests in ^{l.} ²⁰ 21⁶

Tachycineta baxteri

Cotula riparia 13. B. G. L. H. 2. 10. 24

Piranga erythronotos. 21 ^{RH} ^{small head to} ^{trans form}

Loake Umbagog

1909.

June

Louisiana cinerea 3^h 4^h 5^h 6^h 7^h 8^h 9^h 10^h 11^h 12^h 13^h 14^h 15^h 16^h 17^h 18^h 19^h 20^h 21^h 22^h 23^h 24^h 25^h 26^h 27^h 28^h 29^h 30^h 31^h 32^h 33^h 34^h 35^h 36^h 37^h 38^h 39^h 40^h 41^h 42^h 43^h 44^h 45^h 46^h 47^h 48^h 49^h 50^h 51^h 52^h 53^h 54^h 55^h 56^h 57^h 58^h 59^h 60^h 61^h 62^h 63^h 64^h 65^h 66^h 67^h 68^h 69^h 70^h 71^h 72^h 73^h 74^h 75^h 76^h 77^h 78^h 79^h 80^h 81^h 82^h 83^h 84^h 85^h 86^h 87^h 88^h 89^h 90^h 91^h 92^h 93^h 94^h 95^h 96^h 97^h 98^h 99^h 100^h 101^h 102^h 103^h 104^h 105^h 106^h 107^h 108^h 109^h 110^h 111^h 112^h 113^h 114^h 115^h 116^h 117^h 118^h 119^h 120^h 121^h 122^h 123^h 124^h 125^h 126^h 127^h 128^h 129^h 130^h 131^h 132^h 133^h 134^h 135^h 136^h 137^h 138^h 139^h 140^h 141^h 142^h 143^h 144^h 145^h 146^h 147^h 148^h 149^h 150^h 151^h 152^h 153^h 154^h 155^h 156^h 157^h 158^h 159^h 160^h 161^h 162^h 163^h 164^h 165^h 166^h 167^h 168^h 169^h 170^h 171^h 172^h 173^h 174^h 175^h 176^h 177^h 178^h 179^h 180^h 181^h 182^h 183^h 184^h 185^h 186^h 187^h 188^h 189^h 190^h 191^h 192^h 193^h 194^h 195^h 196^h 197^h 198^h 199^h 200^h 201^h 202^h 203^h 204^h 205^h 206^h 207^h 208^h 209^h 210^h 211^h 212^h 213^h 214^h 215^h 216^h 217^h 218^h 219^h 220^h 221^h 222^h 223^h 224^h 225^h 226^h 227^h 228^h 229^h 230^h 231^h 232^h 233^h 234^h 235^h 236^h 237^h 238^h 239^h 240^h 241^h 242^h 243^h 244^h 245^h 246^h 247^h 248^h 249^h 250^h 251^h 252^h 253^h 254^h 255^h 256^h 257^h 258^h 259^h 260^h 261^h 262^h 263^h 264^h 265^h 266^h 267^h 268^h 269^h 270^h 271^h 272^h 273^h 274^h 275^h 276^h 277^h 278^h 279^h 280^h 281^h 282^h 283^h 284^h 285^h 286^h 287^h 288^h 289^h 290^h 291^h 292^h 293^h 294^h 295^h 296^h 297^h 298^h 299^h 300^h 301^h 302^h 303^h 304^h 305^h 306^h 307^h 308^h 309^h 310^h 311^h 312^h 313^h 314^h 315^h 316^h 317^h 318^h 319^h 320^h 321^h 322^h 323^h 324^h 325^h 326^h 327^h 328^h 329^h 330^h 331^h 332^h 333^h 334^h 335^h 336^h 337^h 338^h 339^h 340^h 341^h 342^h 343^h 344^h 345^h 346^h 347^h 348^h 349^h 350^h 351^h 352^h 353^h 354^h 355^h 356^h 357^h 358^h 359^h 360^h 361^h 362^h 363^h 364^h 365^h 366^h 367^h 368^h 369^h 370^h 371^h 372^h 373^h 374^h 375^h 376^h 377^h 378^h 379^h 380^h 381^h 382^h 383^{h</}

Agelaius phoeniceus L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. B. Meadow L.H.
4¹/_x 6²/_x 7¹/_x 8²/_x 9²/_x 10²/_x 11²/_x 12¹/_x 16¹/_x 21²/_x 1'x 22¹/_x

Scolerophagus Carolinus ^{Lyb. Bag do.}
1/2 2 1/8 heard

Icterus galbula ^{B.} 1 ♂₁ ^{B.} 2 ♂₁ ^{B.} 25. ₁

Cyanocitta cristata L.H. 7th Type Bay 12th C.R. 2 || 1, 1, 2
x

Corvus americanus B. 6. 2 12 3 4 2 6 2 7 2 8 6 10 11 12 12 16 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000 1001 1002 1003 1004 1005 1006 1007 1008 1009 1010 1011 1012 1013 1014 1015 1016 1017 1018 1019 1020 1021 1022 1023 1024 1025 1026 1027 1028 1029 1030 1031 1032 1033 1034 1035 1036 1037 1038

Tyrannus carolinensis ^{B. 2} 15 pairs ^{B. 2} 4 3 4 2 7 2 8 4 9 2 10 4 11 4 12 2 14 4 15 2 20 4

Myiarachne crinitus

Sayornis phoebe n. 2 n. at old station 2. H. 2. H. 2. H. 2. H. 2. 2. H.
2' x 6' at Stone mill. 7' x 9' x 12' x 16' x 20' x 24' x

Contopus borealis

11. Virus 6' 9' 10' 16' 21'

Euphorbia abnormis fl. S. L. L. L. C.R. L.H. L.
2² 2² 3² 4² 6² 18² 19² 21²

B. B.G. L.H. C.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H.
minimus 1²* 2⁴* 4⁶* 5⁷* 6⁸* 7⁹* 8¹⁰* 9¹¹* 10¹²* 11¹³* 12¹⁴* 16¹⁵* 17¹⁶* 21¹⁷*

" *flaviventris* L.H. 4' ^{1/2} egg cell new, L.H. 5' 1" 20 C.R. 6' 6" L.H. 7' 11" 12 ² (1/4) 16' 20' L.H. 21' 23' 1/2

Chaetura fuliginosa $\frac{B}{1^{12}}$ $\frac{B-G}{2^{10}}$ $\frac{2-G}{3^{10}}$ $\frac{2-H}{4^{12}}$ $\frac{2-H}{5^{14}}$ $\frac{2-R}{6^{16}}$ $\frac{2-H}{7^{18}}$ $\frac{2-H}{8^{20}}$ $\frac{2-H}{9^{22}}$ $\frac{2-H}{10^{24}}$ $\frac{2-H}{11^{26}}$ $\frac{2-H}{12^{28}}$ $\frac{2-H}{13^{30}}$ $\frac{2-H}{14^{32}}$ $\frac{2-H}{15^{34}}$ $\frac{2-H}{16^{36}}$ $\frac{2-H}{17^{38}}$ $\frac{2-H}{18^{40}}$ $\frac{2-H}{19^{42}}$ $\frac{2-H}{20^{44}}$

Trochilus colubinus 218 (2) 12' 22' 24'

1909.

June

Loak Umbagog

Antrochomus vociferus B. B. L.H. Singing 5 1 months 9
1 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2 Singing March - R. G. S. Allen

Chondrichthys virginianus L. H. 3' deep 10' do 12' do

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus

Ceryle alcyon 2' 3' 6' 7' 9' 10' 11' 12' 13' 14' 17' 21' 22' 24'

Pinus villosus ^{L.} 3' 4' ^{L.H. B.T. O.R.} 9' 20' 21' ^{growing very in bush in thick etc.}

" pubescens C.R. L.H. G.J.
6' 10' 20'

Picoides arcticus C.R. head close not near the big lagoon. ^{Myles Prog} 12 head chattering & looking in Carter's Swamp.

11 Americans

Sphyrapicus varius $\begin{matrix} L. \\ 3\frac{1}{2} \cdot 4\frac{2}{3} \\ C.R. \\ 2\frac{1}{4} \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} C.R. \\ 6\frac{1}{2} \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 8' \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 9' \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 10\frac{1}{2} \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 11' \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 12' \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 13' \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 15' \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 16\frac{1}{3} \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 18' \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 20' \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} L.H. \\ 24' \end{matrix}$

Crophioteina plicatissima L.H. C.R. Halls / Stromforn L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. G.9. L.H. L.
4' 6' 8' 9' 11' 13' 17' 20' 21' 23'

Colaptes auratus B.L. L. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H.
2^a 4¹* 6¹ 7¹* 9¹* 10² 18¹* 21¹

Buteo brevitars ^{B.H.} 7' ^{L.H.} 8' ^{L.H.} 11' ^{boaring over} ^{hatching} ^{L.H.} 13' ^{L.H.} 14' ^{L.H.} 17' ^{L.} 20'

" *junco glaucus* 2' 3' 4' 5' 6' 7' 8' 9' 10' 11' 12' 13' 14' 15' 16' 17' 18'

Falco sparverius

Accipiter cooperii 8 ♂ ¹⁷ ¹⁸ ¹⁹ ²⁰ ²¹ ²² ²³ ²⁴ ²⁵ ²⁶ ²⁷ ²⁸ ²⁹ ³⁰ ³¹ ³² ³³ ³⁴ ³⁵ ³⁶ ³⁷ ³⁸ ³⁹ ⁴⁰ ⁴¹ ⁴² ⁴³ ⁴⁴ ⁴⁵ ⁴⁶ ⁴⁷ ⁴⁸ ⁴⁹ ⁵⁰ ⁵¹ ⁵² ⁵³ ⁵⁴ ⁵⁵ ⁵⁶ ⁵⁷ ⁵⁸ ⁵⁹ ⁶⁰ ⁶¹ ⁶² ⁶³ ⁶⁴ ⁶⁵ ⁶⁶ ⁶⁷ ⁶⁸ ⁶⁹ ⁷⁰ ⁷¹ ⁷² ⁷³ ⁷⁴ ⁷⁵ ⁷⁶ ⁷⁷ ⁷⁸ ⁷⁹ ⁸⁰ ⁸¹ ⁸² ⁸³ ⁸⁴ ⁸⁵ ⁸⁶ ⁸⁷ ⁸⁸ ⁸⁹ ⁹⁰ ⁹¹ ⁹² ⁹³ ⁹⁴ ⁹⁵ ⁹⁶ ⁹⁷ ⁹⁸ ⁹⁹ ¹⁰⁰ ¹⁰¹ ¹⁰² ¹⁰³ ¹⁰⁴ ¹⁰⁵ ¹⁰⁶ ¹⁰⁷ ¹⁰⁸ ¹⁰⁹ ¹¹⁰ ¹¹¹ ¹¹² ¹¹³ ¹¹⁴ ¹¹⁵ ¹¹⁶ ¹¹⁷ ¹¹⁸ ¹¹⁹ ¹²⁰ ¹²¹ ¹²² ¹²³ ¹²⁴ ¹²⁵ ¹²⁶ ¹²⁷ ¹²⁸ ¹²⁹ ¹³⁰ ¹³¹ ¹³² ¹³³ ¹³⁴ ¹³⁵ ¹³⁶ ¹³⁷ ¹³⁸ ¹³⁹ ¹⁴⁰ ¹⁴¹ ¹⁴² ¹⁴³ ¹⁴⁴ ¹⁴⁵ ¹⁴⁶ ¹⁴⁷ ¹⁴⁸ ¹⁴⁹ ¹⁵⁰ ¹⁵¹ ¹⁵² ¹⁵³ ¹⁵⁴ ¹⁵⁵ ¹⁵⁶ ¹⁵⁷ ¹⁵⁸ ¹⁵⁹ ¹⁶⁰ ¹⁶¹ ¹⁶² ¹⁶³ ¹⁶⁴ ¹⁶⁵ ¹⁶⁶ ¹⁶⁷ ¹⁶⁸ ¹⁶⁹ ¹⁷⁰ ¹⁷¹ ¹⁷² ¹⁷³ ¹⁷⁴ ¹⁷⁵ ¹⁷⁶ ¹⁷⁷ ¹⁷⁸ ¹⁷⁹ ¹⁸⁰ ¹⁸¹ ¹⁸² ¹⁸³ ¹⁸⁴ ¹⁸⁵ ¹⁸⁶ ¹⁸⁷ ¹⁸⁸ ¹⁸⁹ ¹⁹⁰ ¹⁹¹ ¹⁹² ¹⁹³ ¹⁹⁴ ¹⁹⁵ ¹⁹⁶ ¹⁹⁷ ¹⁹⁸ ¹⁹⁹ ²⁰⁰ ²⁰¹ ²⁰² ²⁰³ ²⁰⁴ ²⁰⁵ ²⁰⁶ ²⁰⁷ ²⁰⁸ ²⁰⁹ ²¹⁰ ²¹¹ ²¹² ²¹³ ²¹⁴ ²¹⁵ ²¹⁶ ²¹⁷ ²¹⁸ ²¹⁹ ²²⁰ ²²¹ ²²² ²²³ ²²⁴ ²²⁵ ²²⁶ ²²⁷ ²²⁸ ²²⁹ ²³⁰ ²³¹ ²³² ²³³ ²³⁴ ²³⁵ ²³⁶ ²³⁷ ²³⁸ ²³⁹ ²⁴⁰ ²⁴¹ ²⁴² ²⁴³ ²⁴⁴ ²⁴⁵ ²⁴⁶ ²⁴⁷ ²⁴⁸ ²⁴⁹ ²⁵⁰ ²⁵¹ ²⁵² ²⁵³ ²⁵⁴ ²⁵⁵ ²⁵⁶ ²⁵⁷ ²⁵⁸ ²⁵⁹ ²⁶⁰ ²⁶¹ ²⁶² ²⁶³ ²⁶⁴ ²⁶⁵ ²⁶⁶ ²⁶⁷ ²⁶⁸ ²⁶⁹ ²⁷⁰ ²⁷¹ ²⁷² ²⁷³ ²⁷⁴ ²⁷⁵ ²⁷⁶ ²⁷⁷ ²⁷⁸ ²⁷⁹ ²⁸⁰ ²⁸¹ ²⁸² ²⁸³ ²⁸⁴ ²⁸⁵ ²⁸⁶ ²⁸⁷ ²⁸⁸ ²⁸⁹ ²⁹⁰ ²⁹¹ ²⁹² ²⁹³ ²⁹⁴ ²⁹⁵ ²⁹⁶ ²⁹⁷ ²⁹⁸ ²⁹⁹ ³⁰⁰ ³⁰¹ ³⁰² ³⁰³ ³⁰⁴ ³⁰⁵ ³⁰⁶ ³⁰⁷ ³⁰⁸ ³⁰⁹ ³¹⁰ ³¹¹ ³¹² ³¹³ ³¹⁴ ³¹⁵ ³¹⁶ ³¹⁷ ³¹⁸ ³¹⁹ ³²⁰ ³²¹ ³²² ³²³ ³²⁴ ³²⁵ ³²⁶ ³²⁷ ³²⁸ ³²⁹ ³³⁰ ³³¹ ³³² ³³³ ³³⁴ ³³⁵ ³³⁶ ³³⁷ ³³⁸ ³³⁹ ³⁴⁰ ³⁴¹ ³⁴² ³⁴³ ³⁴⁴ ³⁴⁵ ³⁴⁶ ³⁴⁷ ³⁴⁸ ³⁴⁹ ³⁵⁰ ³⁵¹ ³⁵² ³⁵³ ³⁵⁴ ³⁵⁵ ³⁵⁶ ³⁵⁷ ³⁵⁸ ³⁵⁹ ³⁶⁰ ³⁶¹ ³⁶² ³⁶³ ³⁶⁴ ³⁶⁵ ³⁶⁶ ³⁶⁷ ³⁶⁸ ³⁶⁹ ³⁷⁰ ³⁷¹ ³⁷² ³⁷³ ³⁷⁴ ³⁷⁵ ³⁷⁶ ³⁷⁷ ³⁷⁸ ³⁷⁹ ³⁸⁰ ³⁸¹ ³⁸² ³⁸³ ³⁸⁴ ³⁸⁵ ³⁸⁶ ³⁸⁷ ³⁸⁸ ³⁸⁹ ³⁹⁰ ³⁹¹ ³⁹² ³⁹³ ³⁹⁴ ³⁹⁵ ³⁹⁶ ³⁹⁷ ³⁹⁸ ³⁹⁹ ⁴⁰⁰ ⁴⁰¹ ⁴⁰² ⁴⁰³ ⁴⁰⁴ ⁴⁰⁵ ⁴⁰⁶ ⁴⁰⁷ ⁴⁰⁸ ⁴⁰⁹ ⁴¹⁰ ⁴¹¹ ⁴¹² ⁴¹³ ⁴¹⁴ ⁴¹⁵ ⁴¹⁶ ⁴¹⁷ ⁴¹⁸ ⁴¹⁹ ⁴²⁰ ⁴²¹ ⁴²² ⁴²³ ⁴²⁴ ⁴²⁵ ⁴²⁶ ⁴²⁷ ⁴²⁸ ⁴²⁹ ⁴³⁰ ⁴³¹ ⁴³² ⁴³³ ⁴³⁴ ⁴³⁵ ⁴³⁶ ⁴³⁷ ⁴³⁸ ⁴³⁹ ⁴⁴⁰ ⁴⁴¹ ⁴⁴² ⁴⁴³ ⁴⁴⁴ ⁴⁴⁵ ⁴⁴⁶ ⁴⁴⁷ ⁴⁴⁸ ⁴⁴⁹ ⁴⁵⁰ ⁴⁵¹ ⁴⁵² ⁴⁵³ ⁴⁵⁴ ⁴⁵⁵ ⁴⁵⁶ ⁴⁵⁷ ⁴⁵⁸ ⁴⁵⁹ ⁴⁶⁰ ⁴⁶¹ ⁴⁶² ⁴⁶³ ⁴⁶⁴ ⁴⁶⁵ ⁴⁶⁶ ⁴⁶⁷ ⁴⁶⁸ ⁴⁶⁹ ⁴⁷⁰ ⁴⁷¹ ⁴⁷² ⁴⁷³ ⁴⁷⁴ ⁴⁷⁵ ⁴⁷⁶ ⁴⁷⁷ ⁴⁷⁸ ⁴⁷

11 velox 3 ^{to} ⁷ ~~stepped~~ as Song Sp.
in ~~British~~ ~~Ant.~~ ~~...~~

Cambridge, Mass.

1909.

June 30

A pair of Hutton Plover have been haunting
Pond Swamp for two past months or so. I do not
know who first discovered them there. I first learned of
their presence about a week ago through a printed circular
issued by Maynard to his bird classes. Next came a letter
from Mrs. Bridge to say that she had seen them. Then
J. S. Bradley wrote me that a Belmont farmer had told
him of their presence. This evening Samuel Henshaw
telephoned that Mr. Nelson, our Museum's taxidermist,
wished me to know that he had found their nest.
It had four eggs at first. Two of the ^{new} eggs hatched on
June 29, the other two to-day. Nelson has made
a number of successful photographs of the nest, eggs
& young birds. One of the young died soon after leaving
the shell. This is all I know now.

Nesting of
Hutton
Plover in
Pond
Swamp.

Concord, Mass.

1909.

July 19

Clear & cool with strong N. W. wind.

I have been much on the river these past few days. Now here I know it more attractive, at least in summer. The marshes have not been flooded since April and there is the roughest possible growth of vegetation anywhere, not as yet attacked by the hay mowers nor broken down by wind or rain. The "blue-joint" (*Phalaris*) has attained its full height (almost that of a tall man in places) and is in blossom. The wild rice, too, is fully grown & very abundant, especially along the shallows near which I saw Beaver Dam Rapid. It has fluted but the grain is not yet ripe although the blackbirds seem to be attacking it.

The expansion of the river in front of Ball's Hill is lined on both sides with a wide belt of pokeweed now in fullest flower. The rose or pink-purple blossoms stand erect in solid ranks making a great show. Just outside these floats the water lilies growing, in the foreground, a narrow band of reeds white. They grow so near together in places as to almost touch one another or so it seems when they are viewed from a little distance. Along some of the stretches *Utricularia*, now in fullest flower, forms narrow belts of bright yellow. This, too, is the season when the bird life along this part of the river seems most abundant & interesting. There are Swallows in swarms and Red-wings by hundreds, skimming close over the water or rising with loud notes of warning from the beds of wild rice & reeds. The Red-wings are singing almost as freely & quite as joyously as in June. Now at any season have I heard so many Swamp Sparrows. On my way to Corlies bridge & back this afternoon they were seldom a full minute when I did not hear at least one or two. Song Sparrows & Maryland Yellow throats were also singing delightfully but in less numbers. I see one or two Belted and Green Herons flying about & dropping among the grass almost every time I look across from the cabin.

Cornwall, Mass.

1909.

July 19

At evening I hear the hoarse growl of night Herons on the town
high in air over Balls Hill. This afternoon a Black Duck
passed me, flying down river and this morning I saw a brown
marsh hawk, apparently a young one. King birds are unusually
numerous along the river, feeding on dead crickets down over the
water. A Kingfisher flaps back & forth past the columns, rattling
noisily. I see a Muskrat Rat or two at evening & one or two large
Swampy Snappers daily. Bobolinks are not numerous but I hear
their chick, chick once or twice at morning & evening. On the evening
of the 17th a heron was singing just below the Capron. About
a week before this I heard two thrush & also two short bills.

As I was paddling up river and nearing the landing at Balls Hill
on the evening of the 17th a Woodcock skinned long over me crossing
the river and apparently dropping into the marsh on the Ball's
side. That same evening a Mississippi shrike a few miles near the
stone boat house.

Most of the Swallows frequenting the marshes just now are
House Swallows. On the night of the 17th, when it was nearly
dark, a swarm of them were dashing to & fro about the bend
just below Balls Hill when I saw them go to roost in 1886 or 1887.
No doubt they are still roosting there in the same cluster of
black willows for I saw several of them attempt to alight in there
there on this last occasion (July 17, 1909) although they did not
actually settle down on their feet but kept on after fluttering
for a moment among the leaves. They fly about, now high now
low & very rapidly, in a compact flock making a loud &
constant twittering, for some time, passing back & forth near Balls
Hill. This I note every evening & have done so before for years
past but never since 1886 or 1887 have I actually seen
them go to roost.

Barnard, Mass.

1909.

July 20

Clear & cool with light northerly winds.

Red-eyed Vireos appear to sing more freely at all hours at this season than at any other and for this reason they seem to be more numerous now than they were in May & early June. I hear them everywhere in the woods from morning to about sunset, even in places where the gophers' nests have stripped the trees nearly or quite bare.

Red-eyed Vireos
singing freely

The Tanager, like the Red-eye, are now singing much more than they do earlier in the season. There are at least three or four notes on my land, one at Ball's Hill, one at Davis Hill, one or two in the woods at the farm. I hear them at all hours but especially from sunrise to 8 or 9 a.m. and again at evening when they sing as late into the twilight as the Vireos and very much earlier than the Red-eye which cease, as a rule, about sunset.

Tanager
singing.

At 6 P.M. there were about 30 Swallows ^(to 200) skimming over the river in front of Ball's Hill, feeding & dipping down to flicker the water, when to drink or bathe, I cannot well tell. By 7 P.M. the number had increased to 50 or more. The birds now flew higher (40 or 50 ft. up) and moved more in unison but yet in rather scattered order, coming up and down the river for a distance of 200 to 300 yards in each direction, still feeding a little but flying for the most part rather straight & calling a good deal. During the next half hour they ~~became~~ became more & more excited and erratic in their movements and their flights were performed at higher & still higher altitudes. At 7.45 they rose to very high above Ball's Hill that they looked scarcely larger than flies. They were now flying in a close flock almost as compact in form as that of Pigeons or Pin Siskins and in a great ellipse, perhaps half a mile long. A few minutes later they descended and began darting back & forth around & among the tops of the trees near the cabin calling incessantly. Shortly after this they disappeared, no doubt seeking their roost in the woods just below our camp. Most of them were Barn Swallows but I heard the calls of Tree, House & House Swallows, also.

Swallow flight.
of Swallows.

England.

One cannot be long in England without coming to realize that birds, especially of large and conspicuous kinds, are far more abundant and generally distributed there than in any of the older-settled parts of eastern North America. The truth of this statement must, indeed, be patent to the most casual observer who, in broad daylight, passes through the Irish Sea by steamer from Inverness to Liverpool and thence crosses England to London by rail. For during even so short and commonplace a journey he will be sure to see birds in numbers and variety that are likely to fill him with astonishment, provided he has never visited England before.

To all this my journal, for the following two months (to which the present sheet, written at this close, is intended to serve as a brief introduction) will bear strong testimony especially in entries under dates of August 4, 9 & 6; September 11, 12, 13, 14; October 1, 6.

Refer to
journal
entries for
Aug 4 &
Oct 6

Est. Sea, North Atlantic.

1909.

August 1

Noon obs. Lat. 46.38 N.; Lon. 33.37 W.

Most of forenoon cloudy with low, white-capped waves driven before a strong southerly wind. In the afternoon the clouds cleared & showed the island, the wind lightened and the sea became bright and calm on the wide expanse of ocean leaving only very slightly, south long, pulsating swells, and waves capped by the light yet strong breeze. Two small flocks of Porpoises were seen from after breakfast but no birds of any kind were noticed until about 4 P.M. From then on to 5.30 or a little later large flocks, which may have been Puffins and possibly *P. major*, although they did not look nor act just like that species, were constantly in sight, either on wing or floating singly or in flocks, on the water. I counted 62 birds in one flock, 28 in another, down to 12 or 10 in several others. At a distance they looked like "red-tails" but looking more closely, showed a yellow and brown grey above, the thin streamer under the wing being dark, the under wing coverts being dark brown, becoming rather light, especially to the hind end, to be the light of the crown. When near, some within 50 to 100 yards they showed black below, leading to considerable looking down, the doublet feet assisting the long narrow wings for the first yard or two, but soon as they got well down, the water they were on, the breast and forehead were on the under side of the feet. Indeed I did not once see any of them flying in flocks although they took the same general course to the land, and as they were about 100 yards apart, they seemed almost alighting. In all I must have seen over 500 birds of this species in the course of about two hours. A few other birds were seen, but not in the same numbers.

At Sea, North Atlantic

1909

August
(No 4)

Besides the large light-colored Petrels just mentioned I saw, this afternoon, three small dark-colored ones. Two of these, flying together close to our bows, looked like Wilson's Petrels. The other was evidently, decidedly smaller and its flight seemed to me lighter & more erratic. I looked at one a Flying Petrel.

About 5 o'clock I was standing on the deck in front of the bridge when three gull-like birds came directly over me at a height of not more than 80 ft. Indeed I could easily hear that one or two of them as they sailed in circles on six wings, looking down at us. They appeared smaller larger than Wilson's Terns and not unlike them in general shape & proportions but their tails were rounded or perhaps combed at the end and in one bird the central pair of feathers projected about 2 inches beyond the others. This bird was wholly of a dark sooty color looking in some lights as black as a male Purple Martin. The other two were plain brown (hair brown I should say) above and on the sides of the breast. Their throats and all down with a narrow central space ^{below} the breast, were very light brown or perhaps brownish white. I had a splendid view of them on a good light at this time. Some afterwards they passed on over us and drifted back over the walls of one ship where they were joined by four other brown-backed, light-bellied birds, evidently of the same species. I have no doubt whatever that they were Parasitic Jaegers*, a species I am glad to have seen. ^(legally in life) They were a miserable, insignificant, cheap bird, birds, smaller looking than I had expected, especially easy & graceful of flight, moving, indeed, with all the buoyancy & absence of effort of the Bonaparte Gull, one of the best flyers

The length and shape of the central tail feathers in the sooty-colored bird was, indeed, conclusive proof as to its identity & I suspect I might have seen other birds were one of the same species.

At Sea, North Atlantic

1904

August
(No 5)

of its color. In some respects, however, their flight was
quite that of the species with which they shared.
We passed some more in circles, but they were not in the same
and did not show the same degree of interest in the ship.
One of the birds, I happened to see, was a female. It was
in flight and was flying in a high, rapid
and progressive on a high level of
speed. The set of their wings reminded me of that of
a Swallow and their flight, on the whole, was I
think, more Swallow-like than that of any Gull
I have ever seen before. I was not a little surprised
to find them on this wide stretch of ocean where
the nearest land, the coast of Ireland, is at least
a thousand miles away.

" 2

At 3.30 P.M. I saw nine more Parasitic Jaegers. At least
one of them was wholly dark-colored. Of the coloring of the
others I could not make sure for they were then or four
hundred yards off and against blinding sunlight. We
lost them in sight for five or six minutes. During most
of this time they kept about of our ship although
they seemed to be flying over the down part, chiefly
in wide circles and not soaring for their wings were
in almost constant motion. They maintained all the
while an almost perfectly uniform elevation of
about 100 feet. Although unquestionably of the down, being
as the birds seen yesterday, their flight was different
and less admirable, I thought. As I have said they
moved their wings almost incessantly in long, deep,
looming sweeps. Altogether they behaved more like ordinary
Gulls flying in company in circles, at a moderate elevation.

Holton to Liverpool

1904

July 27

to

August

"

Birds noted during a voyage from Holton
to Liverpool in the Liverpool "Heron".

Ardea herodias July 28¹

Ardea herodias July 28² 29³ 30³ August 1²

Procellaria pelagica August 1¹

Puffinus major July 29¹

Puffinus — ? August 1⁵⁰⁰ ^{one female of 62} 100, one single
" " " 25/2 birds

Stercorarius parasiticus August 1¹⁷ 2¹

Puffinus anglorum ? August 2¹ ^{on coast}

1909

Aug. 2

the Sea, North Atlantic.

Noon observation Lat 49.05 N.; Lon. 24.40 W.

Sunny but with the sky veiled, much of the time, with thin clouds. Sea, light steel gray with white-capped waves a yard or less in height. The wind fell to a gentle summer breeze before sunset as it has done every day. It rises again soon after dark. No trade wind could be more regular. The direction has been steadily from South-west ever since we started. At no time has the wind been more than a good full sail breeze or the sea too rough for the smallest boat. Were the conditions always like this one could cross the Atlantic in one of my smallest sailing canoes with perfect safety. Actually the ocean has not been as rough at any time since I left Boston as was last Sunday. The wind of the time I was here last year.

There were a great many birds seen on the water. They were all gulls, of course, but of many different kinds. It is odd that the birds were so far apart. They were all, too, were nesting on the water & some permitted the observer to pass them within fifty yards without taking wing. When they rose ahead of us they invariably flew back past us on the lee side whereas yesterday they always crossed our bows although the wind on both occasions was from the same direction. I noted nothing new regarding either their color or markings or their general habits although I saw several of them to better advantage to-day than

1909

Aug. 2
(no 2)

before. I wish I could identify them. At times I incline strongly to the opinion that they be Puffini and either P. borealis or P. hutchinsii, neither of which I have seen living; but they look to me decidedly smaller than P. major which I do know well and major is swifter than borealis and (I remember rightly) of about the size of hutchinsii. Their flight seems to differ considerably and very constantly from that of major the intervals of soaring on hot wings being much shorter and the rate of beating in flapping more frequent and vigorous. They usually go in small flocks also to the bill of their wings and to the shore and these on (or very near) the shore are almost always more labored and then less impetuous than that of P. major as I recall it.

About 10 P.M. a solitary bird, not unlike those just mentioned, in fact, but smaller and much less in size, was seen at least one - bird, was passed by the ship on the port side at a distance of about 100 yards.

It rose promptly, alight on the water rising and falling rapidly on the wing, and was seen. I had a good view of it though my glass was being used, and I saw that it was a Shearwater, Puffinus or Shearwater.

* This opinion I promptly discarded three days later on seeing many Shearwaters in large numbers on the North Sea. They look much smaller than the bird seen Aug. 2. To Shearwater Shearwater, was seen to-day. I did not have a chance of seeing it, as having left to find out the ship. The total number was four being but 10. These were distributed over some 1000 miles of sea.

1909.

Aug. 3

Fort Sea, North Atlantic.

Therm. observations 30.45; 31.18.

Weather, wind & sea almost precisely the same as yesterday, but a little cooler, and light more strongly from South.

About 10.30 a. m. Three Petrels appeared, following the water of the vessel very much in the manner of Gulls, coming up close under the stern, alighting for a moment or two to pick up and devour some morsels, ^{feeding and flying} fast with rapidly beating wings in catch up again, occasionally showing off in some way and describing a half circle, now over one white-capped ocean before returning to the ship, showing much of the behavior of a Gull. They looked almost as white as Petrels and about of the same size. It is difficult to say what exactly has been taken for these. There is here for their appearance manner of flight. Their wings, like those of all the large Petrels with which I am acquainted, were narrower than those of a Gull, and held almost perfectly flat on extension (not bent as with the large Gulls), when extended and taken held with a sweep of wide wings, themselves rather too narrow, & curved to the center, whenever the bird raised them as all the compared with most of the large, brown-backed Petrels seen in North America yesterday & the day before, the flight of these Petrels was much swifter, firmer, more graceful, giving one the impression of far greater momentum and of more decision of purpose.

The Petrels left us about noon. In mid after noon a big warm upland by two individuals one a young bird with black on wings & tail. These were with us some two hours. Just before sunset a Gull-like, probably, ^{frigatebird} came over and alighted. Later still I saw a big bird, perhaps a ^{frigatebird}, or more away, leaving its tail against the sky.

Petrels

1784.

1891

The subject also goes to the length of the day, and the
length of the night, and the length of the year.

[illegible]



THE CUNARD LINE R.M.S. "IVERNIA" AND "SAXONIA."

ABSTRACT OF LOG OF THE CUNARD ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP "IVERNIA."

Captain H. M. BENISON (Lieut. R.N.R.)

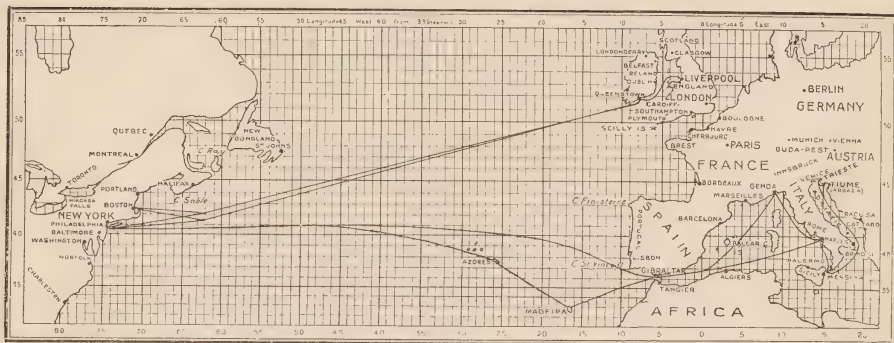
FROM BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL

Date, 1909.	Knots.	Latitude.	Longitude,	Winds.
Tuesday, July 27				6.27 p.m. Boston Lightship abeam,
Wednesday, " 28	259	42°00 N	64°56 W	S.W.
Thursday, " 29	366	41°33 N	56°47 W	S.W. to W.
Friday, " 30	361	41°06 N	48°48 W	Southerly to S,W
Saturday, " 31	372	43°36 N	41°30 W	S.W.
Sunday, Aug. 1	380	46°38 N	33°37 W	S.W.
Monday, " 2	386	49°05 N	24°44 W	S.W.
Tuesday, " 3	377	50°45 N	15°18 W	S.W.
Wednesday, " 4	218	To Fastnet	Rock	6.51 a.m. Daunt's Rock abeam
	56	To Daunt's	Rock	
Boston L'ship to Daunt's Rk. L'ship	2775	To L'pool	Bar L'ship	Average Speed 15'82.
	228			
Boston L'ship to Liverpool Bar L'ship	3003			

PASSAGE.—Boston Lightship to Daunt's Rock.—7 Days, 7 Hours, 24 Mins.

ALL PASSENGER STEAMERS OF THE CUNARD LINE ARE FITTED WITH MARCONI'S
SYSTEM OF WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

TRACK CHART OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

[illegible]

England

Oxford to Henley.

1909.
Aug. 9.

Cloudless with light southerly winds. Cool at morning and evening, warm through middle of day. I did not see a thermometer but was told that the maximum temperature was about 82°. The English call it "a very hot day"; to me it seemed only agreeably warm - like our best August or early September weather. From morning to night there was not the slightest cloud in the sky nor enough haze to dim objects less than six or eight miles distant.

Down the
Thames
by Steam

Spent the entire day on the Thames leaving Oxford at 9.30 A.M. and reaching Henley at 7.30 P.M. Although a good-sized river boat, permitted by law to carry 230 passengers, our steamer, the "Henley", consumes only 500 pounds of coal during this run of 47 miles. She can make 12 miles per hour but rarely does more than 7 or 8, while her average rate of speed is only about 6. As her engines are almost perfectly noiseless and as she seldom sounds her whistle she disturbs even the quietest readers of the river and thus being but little less than the barges, punts & canoes. From her decks one may see much of England and of its fauna and flora to exceptional good advantage, especially when the weather is as fine as it was to-day.

The river is everywhere interesting and attractive while some of its reaches are ~~surprisingly~~ ^{rather strange} wild & picturesque. For the most part it flows through open farming country with perfectly level low-lying but well drained fields of grass, grain and pasturage bordering it on either hand. But there are some sharp bends and in several places high, wooded hills slope steeply down to the water's edge. The finest as well as most extensive tract of woodland is on Earl Harewood's estate. This is essentially primitive woods or rather forest with immensity trees of the largest size and abundance, untamed undergrowth.

England.

The Thames.

1909.

Aug. 9

(No. 2)

Throughout its course the river is fringed nearly everywhere Vegetation with tall dark green flags and bull rushes intermingled with a feathery-foliaged, cane-like plant which I take to be the same as that (*Phragmites*?) which grows along the Alster there.

Where the banks are firm and well defined this belt of semi-aquatic vegetation is confined to the water's edge and is only a yard or less in breadth. It widens out where they are low & mossy and about the lagoons, of which there are many extending well back from the river, often covers an acre or more in extent.

In very many places along the higher banks are thickets of hawthorn and sometimes these and dotted over the rich meadow lands, especially near villages, negropoint elms. Where the forest comes to the river tall oaks, ashes, birches and alders (almost if not quite as tall & spreading and heavy-timbered as the larger oaks) extend their long drooping branches far out & low down over the water.

Everywhere the foliage is rich & perfect with no trace of winging by insects and rarely a yellow or faded leaf. In color it is a decidedly deeper & more sombre green than that of our best English woods. An exception to this rule is afforded by the willows, Salix abundant along the river and on places bordering it for half a mile or more on one or both banks. They are mostly white willows, I think, and, like ours, their foliage is of a rather yellowish green. The walls of foliage afforded by the "hanging" woods along the river are denser, more luxuriant and in every way finer than any I have ever seen in America but there are fewer kinds of trees than with us.

The wild flowers along the river were abundant & very attractive. Most beautiful of all & very common & widespread was the Purple Loosestrife. The Willow herb with pale purple & yellow. like flowers was quite common. Yarrow (the pink form common), Tansy, Buttercup, Hawkweed, Meadow Sweet & White wood San angelica. No Golden Rod except in gardens.

Thames.

England
The Thames.

1909
Aug. 9
(No 3)

The bird life along the river was away when bewilderingly Bird life abundant, varied and interesting. Well might it tempt an American ornithologist to forsake his own country and to come here to spend the remainder of his days where so many fine and attractive birds can be seen in such numbers and subjected to such advantages.

First in interest were the Moor Hens, almost constantly in sight, especially on morning & evening when they forage their leafy covets to swim about ~~well~~ out from shore as they sample their food among the aquatic vegetation. I must have seen as many as 500 or 600 in all. Along some of the reaches we passed them every forty or fifty yards. The adult birds look & act exactly like Fulica Gallinula. They were often accompanied by young of all sizes from tiny, black chicks only a day or two old to full grown birds in autumn plumage. Oddly enough I saw no more than two young with any one parent or pair of parents.

Moor Hens

Of Dabchicks I saw only four in all, one pair of adults & one adult with a fully grown young.

Dabchicks

I saw four Kingfishers & a fifth was seen by one Captain. Kingfishers All were shy but I had a good view of them, seeing their exquisite blue backs in clear sunlight. One left his perch in a leafy willow and flying downward at an incline of about 30° struck the water near the opposite shore with great force buoying himself for an instant but emerging without his fish. All four birds kept well beyond gun range of the boat & doubled back over the meadows to avoid us as we approached. They flew with amazing swiftness, vibrating their wings most rapidly. Their flight reminded me of that of a Homingbird but it was wholly free from undulations. The Captain says they are increasing along the river, after a period of exodus recently when they were almost wholly exterminated. He said he had seen no partridge about there since they left the meadows.

England
The Thames.

1909.
Aug 9
(No 4)

The Kingfisher was next to me and so was another bird, the Common Sandpiper. The latter started from the edge of the water and crested low over an open pasture before returning to the river again. This bird, the only one I saw, looked very like one Spotted Sandpiper and flew in precisely the same manner with rapid, jerking wing beats.

About sunset a ♀ Mallard passed us flying low & following the course of the stream. This was the only Duck I noted.

The only Hawks observed were a pair of Kestrels, skimming over a meadow, one following the other closely.

Herons are often seen by the Captain but none came under his or my notice to-day.

Wood Pigeons and Stock Doves were almost constantly in sight flying rapidly from place to place or dropping onto the grain fields. Lesser Doves appeared less often & usually in pairs. Six or seven Green Swifts were seen from the ground in a pasture & near the river, one following another, like a straggling party of F. lutes.

Swallows were exceedingly numerous but so widely distributed that it was unusual to hear them over one of the fields or more than a score or so in sight at once. The Martins were less numerous and the Sand Martins comparatively few.

We saw small flocks of Larks in several places & one flock of fully 200 birds rose all at once from a pasture & re-assembled after flying in circles for a minute or two.

I saw three or four Magpies all of the black & grey kind.

A few Field Voles were seen dropping about in the tall rough & over long dense hedges of the river.

Hundreds of flocks of various kinds were seen or heard but I identified only the Green Heron, the Wood Pigeon, the Chaffinch & the Green Pheasant.

England
The Thames

1909
Aug. 9
(No 5)

In a dozen or more places along the river in forested family groups of Swallows, most of them of the Black-throated and nearly all consisting of a pair of adult birds with from 2 to 5 well-grown offsprings. They are all common birds of course and most of them belong to "The Crown" we were told. They are free to go where they wish, however, and their presence in the river adds greatly to its attractiveness.

Equally free was fire & ship smoke, scattered about on a wide grassy slope on East Ham's estate. They looked healthy & vigorous as they flitted along pulling at the grass & down but did find they are not really doing well.

The insect life that came under my observation was disappointing. Except the wasps & many bees I saw only two large Diptera Flies and one fine Swallow was; the latter, belonging to the Agrionidae, evidently, were all near together in a little hole among the reeds and two were in local contact.

The only Butterflies seen were the common white Cabbage ones. There were as abundant in the clover fields as our little yellow field Butterflies are on heath.

There were no beehive bees, Hotters or water bees, as far as I was able to notice, but swarms of minute gnats danced in the sunshine whenever the wind was not blowing hard enough to disperse them.

The only cold mammal seen was a Water Vole or Rat which swam in broads above during near the base of a bank much as a muskrat would have done.

I forgot to mention Hares & Hotters. They were better seen in another hamlet & in practically every grassy field.

Salisbury, England.

1909.

Aug. 19

Clear - cool with fresh N.E. wind.

There are scores if not hundreds of Martin's nests on the walls of the Cathedral under the arches & flying about the windows at heights varying from 20 to 150 or more feet. Many of the birds (at least 25 or 30) are still lingering and a few are feeding young in the nests.

Martin's
nesting and
Cathedral.

Swallows swarm throughout the town. I see them flying in under the arches that span the river taking food to their young and bringing out excreta in little white balls. By dozens they skim close over the towers about the Cathedral and up and down the neighbouring streets just as we used to see them in Cambridge when I was a boy. Their notes seem to me identical with those of our birds - their flight & general behavior precisely the same.

Swallows
nesting under
stone arches
over river

The principal business street of Salisbury, crowded at times with teams & foot passengers, crosses the river near our hotel by a stone-arched bridge. The river is only two or three feet in depth, with a swift current and water of crystal clarity in which from the bridge, one may see at any hour of the day hundreds of grayling fresh drawn by trout. The fishes are said to range up to 4 lbs. in weight, the latter to 16 lbs. I saw weighing 3 lbs to 4 lbs. are constantly in plain sight. Anyone staying at our inn (the County Hotel, many fish for them in the reach opposite it after obtaining a license from the Government, & fishing) costing 5 shillings. Two men in the hotel front, using the highest, were fishing yesterday morning & this, casting a single minutely well calculated shot & spear & after a day's work, before noon were in possession of a large number of fish. They had many more but the morning one of them landed a grayling of about a pound in weight which I saw weighing 4 lbs. in the fishery, but from the bridge with hardly a cast of the line it was in the bottom in a flash, getting a few more.

Grayling in
the heart of
a population
city

Salisbury, England.

1909.
Aug. 19
(Sat.)

It is rarely as I can ascertain by observation and by questioning the people here the abundance of fine large game fish in a stretch of river comparable with that of our Charles when it flows under the bridge in Haverham is due in part at least to the fact that these fish, through acts of oppression, have become highly domesticated. No doubt they could be quickly exterminated by the use of nets, dynamite, trapping etc. but most of them under ordinary conditions, are quite able to discriminate between ^{traps} ~~traps~~ a tame hook and a hook of a sportsman. I suspect this coming quite naturally for half an hour the hundreds of very young salmon of fine shape just only one fish & there is but one one, one to it & I have a quality for this fish. Thus it is probably its protection against overfishing, rather than its increasing restriction in the number of fishermen, which enables the fish to maintain themselves in such extraordinary numbers in these English rivers and return they flow through the very heart of crowded cities like Salisbury. The river here, although beautifully clear, is polluted by man or his drainage. The hotel in which we are staying discharges all its sewage directly into it and I see the inevitable oily spots of kerosene or kerosene oil on its shining surface while paper of various kinds is forever floating past.

Lyndhurst, New Forest, England.

1909.

Aug. 14-23

On reaching here on the evening of the 19th I found in Rudyard the smoking room of the Crown Hotel, and almost immediately knocking entered into conversation with Rudyard Kipling, not then knowing who he was. In the course of the next two days I saw a good deal of him, talking with him, altogether, at least four or five hours. He is a short, rather slight yet conspicuously built and very active & vigorous, man whose face and figure remind me forcibly of those of the late Prof. James B. Greenough, my old friend & neighbor in Cambridge. At a little distance or in a poor light his face is exactly like that represented by his photographs and its general expression is repellent rather than attractive. But it lights up at once when he speaks and when he smiles, as he constantly does when speaking, it beams with friendliness, and good humor, and good intelligence. Rarely, indeed, have I ever seen in any human face a smile so irresistibly winning and so unmistakably indicative of sincerity of mind and honesty of intention. It is a thousand pities that he has to wear spectacles constantly and that they are of the "gig lamp" type for the eyes that thin reflecting surfaces conceal and distort at worst times, are, when one looks directly into them, in a good light, from a distance of only a foot or two, ~~the~~ really wonderful eyes, unlike any that I remember to have seen before. They are deep blue in color and very large, yet not protruding. By turns they flash and scintillate with sharp intelligence & high spirit or beam with humor or melt with deep sympathy, which not seldom they gaze intently into your eyes, with a wondering expression, curiously childlike. Thus do they vary constantly in expression with their owner's varying moods.

Lyndhurst, New Forest.

1909

Aug. 19. 23

(no 2)

In his intercourse with me Mr. Kipling was, from the very first, genial & friendly and, in the best sense of the word, conversational. Indeed he ~~passed~~ ^{passed} me with such an entire absence of stiffness and reserve and on apparently such equal terms as to put me quite at my ease with him. Thus we chatted and joked and laughed and thrashed our jokes together as if we had known each other for years. Once when I left my tobacco pouch in my room I filled my pipe from his pouch. On another occasion, when I was sitting down in the smoking room, he approached me singing some song, long in a rather unmoderated bass, beating time to it with both arms, and uttering "pigeon wings" with his feet. He seemed at all times conversing with men & with animal spirits.

We talked about all manner of things but chiefly of birds and beasts. He knows something of them at first and very much on second, third and has showed for ten years past cases, weight into the general principles of evolution, the colour of malms etc.

But first foremost in his mouth by is his deep
intelligent sympathy with humanity & ~~more~~ especially
with the laboring classes of it. In certain ways he is
a very practical man talking great interest in such matters
as modern methods of teaching, plumbing & draining, or
machinery, in farming especially. With the beautiful
in nature (and, I suspect, in art also) he seems to
concern himself very little. The gift of word, vigorous,
picturesque description & cooperation in his writings is
scarcely less so in his conversation. Indeed he talks
almost as well as he writes yet is more in the last degree.
He is a courteous, attentive listener but shows evidently that he
somewhat impatient of all manners of detail.

Lynchman, New Forest.

1909.

Aug. 19-23

(No 3)

Nothing, I found, pleased him more than to have ^{me} suggest Rudyard
Kipling's theme which afforded him an opportunity to give Kipling
for ruin to his splendid imagination and love of humor.
Thus when I asked him abruptly what would ^{happen} ~~befall~~ him,
were I to enter the New Forest with a gun concealed
under my coat and to discharge it a few times over,
he sketched, in the most picturesque and business terms,
a rapid sketch of what would be likely to ~~happen~~ ^{befall} befall
me, laughing all the while, invariably. First a forest
guardian or warden would quickly appear and arrest me
with many apologies for doing so. Next I should be
brought before a local magistrate and by him remanded
to a higher court, where a Kings Counsel would listen
to the evidence very gravely and then point out to me
that I had offended against ten laws of our Kingdom
and of ten Forest or "heaven knows how many courts".
Finally I should be admonished and discharged without
fine or other penalty for this first offence. "Everybody would
be most polite and many regrets would be expressed
for the inconvenience to which they had unavoidably been
forced to subject" me.

When I asked him why he selected the Black Shepherd
as Mowgli's bosom friend, in the Jungle Book, he replied
"because of his color, which appeals to my imagination" adding
"I know, of course, that the Black Shepherd has a friend
of a tiger & is, indeed, a devil incarnate." He assured
me that small boys in India sometimes talk to the forest
and converse with wolves in their dens. One that he
knew of personally & I think actually saw, ran on all
fours "using his elbows in place of fore feet. When first
recovered he could walk only with his hands."

Lyndhurst, New Forest.

1909

Aug 19-23
(no 4)

Reedyard
Kipling

He told me of a lion cub, taken when only a few days old, just after its mother had been killed. He fed it at first from a nursing bottle. After that Mrs. Kipling gave it mutton grates which it lapped from her hand, cutting quite through her skin with the rasp of its rough tongue. When he let it out in his garden in South Africa, it chased butterflies, ~~stalking~~ ^{stalking} at them, not as a lion would stalk, but with an upraised throat of tin eyes, jaws forward, constantly, by a downward stroke of the left paw (this he imitated with his hands). "Just so its father killed Matabele often," he concluded.

When I asked him if the English Brown Bear was not a shrewd &狡猾 beast, he said "it knows as much as an Oxford graduate while he knows".

He was discussing his literary work when he said abruptly, with his charming Irish, "all the fun and satisfaction to be got from reading books comes ~~from~~ ^{from} the writing of them. After they are printed one never wishes to see or hear of them again".

He considers the Hare "a much more interesting animal than the Rabbit". The Hare is a gentleman, while the Rabbit is not. When the Rabbits on his own place ~~became~~ ^{became} so numerous as to become a nuisance he called on a notorious poacher in his neighborhood & suggested that he kill a lot of them. The man at first denied that he had any skill on that kind of business but finally asked abruptly "would it be twisting them you would have me do," Kipling replied "I don't care whether you wire or poison them if only you will get rid of them". In the course of the following week most of them disappeared. "at no expense for the business of a professional game keeper."

Lyndhurst, New Town.

1909

Aug 19.23

(No 5)

He asked me if Dr. William Jones was still investigating Rudyard Kipling's telepathy & similar things to which I answered "yes!" ^{Kipling}
"He makes a mistake in so doing" Kipling said. "Occultism, of whatever kind, should be left to Orientals. The white man had better let it alone. If he ever he dabbles in it he gets beyond his depth & into ~~trouble~~ trouble."

When I said "I hear that nervous troubles are becoming fashionable in England" he instantly replied, with a hearty laugh, "yes! but they will do us no great harm. From what I know of my countrymen I should say they are in no great danger from any kind of that kind. Indeed a little of it may be rather good for them."

Mr. Kipling believes in a protective tariff for England. "Our farmers cannot hope to prosper until they get it."

He discussed Palgrave's book, the Man Eater of Isora and I asked him if he did not consider it a good piece of literary work as well as an interesting story, to which he, ^{simply} ~~unhesitatingly~~ answered "yes!" He speaks in terms of strong praise of Hudson's "Ten Days in Patagonia" and with some interest of Sven Hedin's books on explorations in Central Asia.

He thinks that the abundance of birds, both large & small, in England is due chiefly to protection, direct & indirect. "The farmer boy, loafing about with a gun, whom one sees everywhere in Vermont, is ~~needed~~ to be found in England." Here there are innumerable small enclosures and gardens where a gun is unfrighted by anyone. They are all bird sanctuaries."

Now that Kipling has left us I am surprised to find how uninteresting all the other men seem by comparison. Very I shall not soon, if ever, look upon his like again."

Synchhurst, New Forest.

1909.

Aug. 19-23

(No 6)

Owls

hooting.

About eleven o'clock on the night of the 22nd I was undressing in my room when two Owls began hooting in the garden at the rear of the Crown Hotel. I threw the window wide open and stood by it for nearly half an hour listening to them and shivering with cold, for the air was damp & chill. During this period they hooted three or four times a minute, one regularly answering the other. One was evidently very near at hand, probably within 30 or 40 yards, the other apparently at the far end of the garden - about 150 yards away. Their notes were similar if not identical (i.e. those of the one to those of the other) and in form & accent essentially the same as the first three or four notes of our Great Horned Owl's hoot; but their voices were unlike that of our Bubo and more nearly resembled those of our Bubo (asio), although much louder and more powerful as well as somewhat different in other respects.

At times they had a wailing, at others a hollow quavering, suggesting by turns the sound of wind in rigging (or the cataphoric humming), and that of wind blowing down a chimney of a certain type. Altogether a queer sound, indescribable, not closely comparable to that produced by any Owl I remember to have heard before yet not wholly distinguishable, as I have said, to the wailing of our Screech Owl.

I wish I knew just what the birds were. The garden, although two or more acres in extent & well supplied with trees, is in the heart of a populous village, yet only a few hundred yards distant from the forest. It might be haunted, I apprehend, by either the Barn or the Common Owl & perhaps even by the Eagle Owl. I ~~note~~ wrote down on the spot, while actually listening to them, the following rendering of the notes just described.

Coo, Coo-hoo-hoo.

Coo, hoo-o-o

Coo, hoo-o

Hoo, o-o-o-o

In every utterance I heard the first note & the last were strongly accented.

Lynnhurst, New Forest.

1909.

Aug. 19.23

(No 7)

The garden just mentioned is alive with Robins and Blackbirds. Garden Birds.
The Robins are in full song at morning & evening. Their notes are varied, bright & gleaming and I never tire of listening to them. The birds themselves are most tame & confidently permitting one to approach them within a few yards or even feet. Their call notes are sharp & metallic and almost exactly like those of our Cardinal Grosbeak. The Blackbirds are one of song but I hear them clucking something like Herring Gulls and uttering a series of longling calls, almost exactly like those of our Robin, when they take wing. They have a habit of waving their tails about like our Cow-birds and also of slowly clucking & depressing the tail, like our Herring Gulls. They run about on the lawns like our American Robin but unlike him are much given to conversing themselves in dense thickets when approached. Indeed it is really difficult to get a good view of them and the same may be said, with equal truth, of most of our Southern British birds as I noticed once & over again in 1891.

House Sparrows swarm in this garden. When the guests at the hotel assemble for afternoon tea on the lawn the Sparrows crowd close about them uttering within a yard or less of the tables to their ears the shrill peevish of sound that every one hears to them. But in other parts of the grounds & everywhere else in England (where they have to me this summer as numerous as about Boston & Cambridge) they are exuberantly shy. For the most part they are now frequenting the fields of ripe grain & I seldom see them in village streets.

On the evening of the 21st I saw a Big Bat flying rapidly to & fro over the garden, occasionally dropping suddenly. It looked as large as our *Alotaphus cinerea*. Hitherto I have seen only a very small kind in England.

Big Bat

England
The New Forest

1909.

Aug 19-23.

(no 8)

The New Forest is far wilder and more impressive than I had pictured it. Nowhere in America, save in Western North Carolina and in the Adirondack Park, have I seen such noble trees.

The oaks and beeches surpass in size and vigor any trees we have in New England and attain our tens of thousands of years of the largest size. They are crowded and tall in places, in others wide apart and spreading, with long barren branches. As a rule they have broad, down-shaped heads very unlike those of any of our New England trees and their foliage is wonderfully dense and perfect sheet of a deeper, darker green than that of our American trees. Beneath them the ground may be properly shown and nearly strewn with dead leaves or is covered with dead undergrowth, chiefly of prickly holly, that it is difficult to walk over very far any considerable distance save by means of some open ~~place~~ ^{clear} or better laid. The Cotton-wood is just as common as the former & indeed characteris-
tic

common kinds of forest. There are many birches, alders,
deciduous with very kind of thorny and branched by barked
winning bushes. Throughout the forest are numerous open
spaces varying in size from patches with ^{grass} flowers to fields,
hundreds of acres in extent, covered with grass or with
purple heath of two kinds, now in bloom. The ^{deciduous} trees
are chiefly oaks, beeches (heavily loaded with lichens most green now)
and birches, with now and then an ash, a hornbeam (*Cornus*)
or a Gale, or a chestnut (with leaves & buds smaller
than those of our own). There are many wild apple trees, too,
widely scattered & dividing in very long rows. Of the
conifers there are the larch, (nowhere abundant & indigenous
no doubt), the Scotch Pine (forming extensive forests, all
planted, I suppose), the Austrian Pine (less common) the Norway
Spruce and the Fir (both comparatively scarce & evidently introduced).

England.
The New Forest.

1899

Aug. 19. 23

(No 9)

Some of the larger openings in the forest are elevated, rolling plains, mossy like in character and stretching almost as far as the eye could reach. They reminded me forcibly of parts of Nantredon & Cape Cod especially where there were shrubs, wind disturbed pine and oaks scattered over them. Many of them are covered with fine grass alternating with stretches of bracken or with heather. The bracken (exactly like our bracken) appears to thrive equally well in the open and under the shade of the trees. It covers immense areas in lower parts of the forest and forms an favorite haunt of the wild Fallow Deer.

There is apparently no "foddering" done in this forest. I saw no signs of the trimming of dead or "superfluous" branches and I was assured that the trees are seldom or never cut for any purpose. Some of them are rather thickly festooned with grey green Husna, similar-looking to ours. I saw only a very little mistletoe, perhaps because of the density of the foliage.

The general impression made on my mind by the New Forest was that it is ⁱⁿ more beautiful and imposing than any large tract of woodland that I have ever seen elsewhere. In respect to romantic interest & suggestiveness it is unquestionably superior to anything we have in America. One feels that it was in exactly such a forest that Robin Hood dwelt, for many much of it is obviously primitive and wholly unaltered and unchanged. As I wandered through it I was constantly reminded of Scott's descriptions in "Ivanhoe" especially in the opening chapters. It needed only the presence of a knight or two in armor, and of Gurnth, tending the huge, slate-colored swine that I saw rooting under the giant oaks & bushes, to complete the reality of Scott's masterly picture. Besides the swine there are now forest ponies and cattle in considerable numbers, roaming about everywhere, apparently semi-wild.

England

Logdhouse, Kent Forest.

1909.

Aug. 19-23

(No. 10)

I was disappointed in the bird life I found in the forest, even after making allowance for the fact that it was an off season for birds. There were Robins singing everywhere and here and there a Wren but I heard little else and found only a very few birds of any kind, except an occasional Black or Hooded Pigeon and two or three Jays. I did meet with Crossbills, four or five of them feeding in the top of a tall pine. I was attracted to them by their high-pitched call notes exactly like those of our Red Crossbill. They were all females or immatures, obviously much larger than our birds. I saw them flying over the long cones of the pine (*P. sylvestris*) although cones were still green.

Birds of the forest.

But if bird life was somewhat inadequately represented in the depths of the forest there was more for observation about its outskirts. Whereas there were farms, grain fields and gardens I saw as many birds as anywhere else in England. Evidently they are fond of hunting cultivated lands, where food is abundant.

On the morning of the 22nd I heard in the garden of the Crown Hotel a song which in Kent England I should have presumed at once to be that of *Spinus tristis*. A little later I heard the calls of young birds almost precisely like those of the young of our Goldfinch. Soon after this I spied one of the birds perched on a chimney top. It was only just out of the nest & still in first plumage but as the color & markings on the wings & tail were identical with those of the Old World Goldfinch I was satisfied that it belonged to that species. I waited a long time in hopes that the western bird would come to feed it but this did not.

Goldfinches

England

Nilton, Isle of Wight.

1909

Aug. 25

We are staying here at the Royal Sandgate Hotel, the prettiest little old inn I have yet seen in all England. Behind it is a garden full of Hawthorn and hawthorn trees, before it a lawn bordered by flower beds, beyond which are boats and over the British Channel. In the garden are Robins, Blackbirds, Wrens and Chaffinches. I wonder if any garden in England is without one of these. The Robins are still singing freely, the Wrens more sparingly but well.

Yesterday I saw a Golden-crowned Kinglet. It looked exactly like our bird and had the same way of moving about in the foliage of an evergreen, nervously working its wings, about its tee-tee-tee call was identical with that of our Regulus.

I am getting to love the Robin almost as fondly as if I had been born an Englishman (Hilting said to me the other day "no man or boy in all England would harm a Robin but the black well does not seem strange to protect your American bird"). He is certainly a little dour, so charmingly calm & confident and with such a delightfully spitefully long, doubly precious air this season when, almost all other singing birds have ceased into silence. He chiefly affects Hawthorn & garden paths but occasionally alights for a moment on open lawns. In his manner of alighting to pick up an insect and then almost immediately flying up again into a ^{branch} tree, he reminds me of our Bobolink but unlike the Bobolink he spends most of his time concealed in dense Hawthorn.

Robin

Redbreast

England.

Nelson, Isle of Wight.

1909.
Aug. 25
(No 2)

Natterjack
Toad

The daughter of our landlady, Mrs. Green showed me a Toad this evening in its burrow in the Canon. I could not see it well for it was on the bottom of the hole which went straight down & was nearly half a mile in depth. She says it came out only at night (it was then nearly dark) and that another lived in another hole in the garden. She assures me that a few Grasshoppers may be found here in almost any field of moist grass. I have seen none but I heard what I took to be one in a small apple tree in the garden about ten o'clock to-night. It made a shrill, rasping sound - a single note, given very rapidly and kept up without cessation which I remember near the spot & doubtless through the night. This sound was not unlike that produced by one of our native moths here England Grasshoppers, belonging to the genus Cercophara if I remember rightly. It ceased for a few minutes when I was standing directly under it and was on once resumed when I moved away. After hearing it I walked in the darkness through some of the Canon in our neighborhood but no other unusual sounds greeted my ears there.

Grasshopper

There was a very small Bat flying over the Canon in the evening twilight.

Bat

The Toad shown me this evening was only the second one I have seen in England this summer. The first was in the park at Oxford and was very active & shy, hopping nimbly along the gravel walk in the evening twilight & entering some bedding thereby before I could get near it.

Toad

There are at least two species of Bladder Bats common here which are colored very unlike any I have seen in England ones. One is small & has the entire abdomen deep brownish orange. The other is large with the abdomen broadly tipped with pure white.

Bladder
Bats

England
Neton, Isle of Wight.

1909
Aug. 26

During a drive to God's Head Church and to Ventnor I saw numerous swarms of birds. One flock of House Sparrows, in bushes by the roadside near a grain field, was larger than any I have met with in America. They were in a perfect cloud, filling the air like a swarm of gnats.

Practically every large garden and house garden of this island had its Robin in full song.

Wood Pigeons were flying over the field and a down on near street. Doves were about a cliff with an equal number of Jackdaws. The flight - call of the Jackdaws is hee, hee, not unlike that of our Purple Martin.

Call note of
Jackdaws i.
Kestrels

We saw two Kestrels. One alighted on the ground, in a pasture, very near the road when I had a fair view of him. He looked and flew much like our Sparrow Hawk but appeared much larger of course.

I am surprised to find there are often hogweed, fetid with rain water, at the base of our house, is literally swarming with what I took to be Mosquito larvae. There must be thousands of them, yet I have neither seen nor heard a mature mosquito in England this summer. They look exactly like our mosquitoes "ingress" & I do not see how they can be anything else. If they really are these and if they are allowed to mature the people in this house have serious trouble in them for them.

Mosquitoes

Mr. Meeson, the Essex farmer, whom I met on the journey, told me that he could not remember ever seeing a mosquito in England yet he said that fever & chills is a rather common scourge of the people living in his neighborhood. It is difficult to remember all their facts & expressions.

Later. - This evening a mosquito came about me & I killed & examined it. It had green stripes on its back & a proboscis cleft into three parts. Mrs. Green admits that mosquitoes are sometimes rather numerous

England:

Niton, Isle of Wight.

1909
Aug. 26
(No 2)

and troublesome in Niton. They have bitten her frequently and once so severely that she has badly poisoned and confined to her room for a day or two. She has noticed the "wigglers" in the water barrel but did not suspect they were mosquitoes larvae. The water will be drawn off to-morrow morning (this was done).

About sunset this evening I heard a bird making a great variety of odd sounds, some of them rather loud but most of them uttered in an undertone. Some were metallic, other wheezy or asthmatic, still others liquid, like falling water or water flowing from a bottle, and others again very like a human whistle of thin or four notes given with varying modulation. The whole performance reminded me somewhat of that of a Cat-bird singing later over. I have also heard one Blinn for previous evening like it. From the first I suspected that a Starling was the author of it and at length I saw him - in the top of an ash-train pine. Among his other notes was one exactly like the alarm cry of a Barn Swallow and another like a tone in the Robin's song. I suspect he is a good deal given to deliberate mimicry.

Song of the
Starling.

The night was cloudless & calm with bright moonlight. About 9.30 I walked all over the grounds about the lake and through several of the neighbouring shrubby lanes listening for bird & insect sounds. At home I should have heard the hissing calls of many a migrating Rooster & a perfect din of insect sounds, as dark a night, but here the only sound of any kind that reached my ears was the low chirp of a single cricket in a hedge. The grasshopper in our garden was silent to-night. Probably some bird has found & eaten him.

Observation
of insect
& bird sounds
in night.
One cricket,
only heard
to-night.

England

Nelson, Isle of Wight

1909

Aug. 26

(No 3)

I am more and more strongly impressed with the habitual, systematic shyness of practically all the smaller British birds. The Robin appears to be almost if not quite the only exception to this rule. He is surprisingly friendly & confident but all the others seem to regard man with profound distrust and to avoid expressing themselves whenever he is near. This is quite as true of the birds which frequent gardens as of those found in woods and fields. - or even under the ivy-branch. In the garden here are very many birds - Robins, Wrens, Blackbirds, Chaffinches and House Sparrows being the most numerous. Whenever I walk through it I hear them all about me and catch glimpses of them flying from shelter to shelter as I advance or standing through lower branches, perhaps within a few feet of me. But not one, unless it be a Robin, ever descends or comes out into any open, exposed place where I am near at hand. Indeed it is almost impossible to get a fair view of any of them. Even the House Sparrows show observation and the Blackbird is one of the most intricate and accomplished skulkers of them all, quite as elusive, indeed, as the dove. All these birds seek refuge in low shrubbery & thickets when thus disturbed, as does the Song Sparrow, also. The two-fingered species such as the British Warblers, the Chaffinches, the Green Finch & various others are quite as difficult to observe for they conceal themselves in the dense foliage of the oaks, beeches, horse chestnuts & pines whenever I try to get a look at them through my glass. But when I am seated at my writing in the little greenhouse at the end of the garden all these & other birds, unaware of my presence in their midst, come out quite fearlessly & run or hop about among the flowers and along the gravelled paths just as we do when at home.

Garden
birds.

Three specimens
obeying

Oxford, England

1909.

Sept. 9.

Clear & cool with fresh N. E. winds.

Trip up the
Cherwell

11 A.M. I have rowed up the Cherwell about a mile above Jim's boat-house in one of his light Thames skiffs in which I am now sitting under the shade of a spreading willow. The sun is shining brightly in a practically cloudless sky. There is but little breeze, in fact no more than an ordinarily house air breeze. The easterly wind is refreshingly cool, yet not in the least chilly. It is said to bring the best weather they ever have in England. To-day, certainly, would be considered a fine one anywhere.

The river is here considerably wider (fully 80 feet across I should say) than it is below the boat house and is much less shaded by trees. There are spreading willows along the banks in many places but nowhere arches of foliage, completely opening the horizon, as on the Ribbles & below. Most of the willows appear to be White Willows but I see a few birch, ~~standing~~ some which have not under one White Willow but of course foliage. Save for the willows and an occasional Hawthorn there are few trees on the river's edge but straight lines of tall (80-90 feet) alms extend back across the level intervals dividing it into meadow-like fields flooded only twice or three feet above the river yet perfectly hard & dry at this season (they are sometimes flooded I am told) and covered with the most luxuriant growth of English grasses on which horses, cattle & sheep are nearly always feeding. For most of them are pasture lands apparently although some may have been mown earlier in the year. They are nearly everywhere tinged with gold just now by the numerous stems of the fall dandelion (Hawkbit), which is above the last grass. I can see other flowers except a little Queen Anne's lace and pink clover. The river banks are nearly everywhere firm & well defined yet for the most part fringed with a narrow belt of semi-aquatic vegetation, tall &

Oxford.

1909

Sept. 9.

(No 2)

rank, growing heavily in the shallow loam, partly on an ~~bank~~ of The Cherwell the bank. This is composed chiefly of flags, similar in appearance to our Sweet flag and 2 to 4 feet in height, and of the atrocious Hyacinth Herb still covered with its lilac bell flowers which, at a distance, will not unlike our English Hyacinth. There is also Purple Swamp, some marsh out of flower, and a tall, coarse dock which I cannot distinguish from our ordinary garden weed of that name. These are amongst the most conspicuous & common plants. Amongst them are others, of course, such as thistles and nettles into which I can give no names. I am struck by the apparent total absence of ferns of every kind; not one have I seen along this river.

The water in the river is fairly clear and, as one looks down into it sometimes in sunlight or shadows, of a decided, if light, greenish tint. I see the bottom distinctly enough when it is then a few feet in depth. It is fairly alive with fishes of various kinds, both large & small, and everywhere abundantly supplied, but never choked with aquatic vegetation. There are Carp fish (but no White Water Carps) a species of Potamogeton with large leaves, a broad leaved el grass (?), a rank plant with fern like foliage (always completely submerged). Water of all to my fancy is a little floating Duck and very bright green in color and not in the least thing like our species, which is otherwise common. There are many Dragon Flies along this river, the only place I have ever found them common in England. All appear to be of the same kind, a large rusty-brown species strong of flight and occasionally seen in fields at a distance from water and even in flower gardens in the heart of Oxford. Of these there are always one or two & sometimes as many as five or six, in sight from the spot where I am now writing. I see no Agrionidae here although I sat for hours along the shores a month ago.

Oxford

1909.

Sept. 9

(No 3)

Kingfisher

When I ran my boat in under the spreading willows I disturbed a Kingfisher which flew from another tree of the same kind, about thirty yards off, and turned in over the meadow. It was back again only a few minutes later, alighting in the same tree, about 6 feet above the water, in dense foliage. Here it remained concealed for some time but at length I saw it fly out and down towards the water which it struck in full daylight, near the middle of the river, burying itself for an instant and then at once returning to its perch. Whether it got a fish or not I could not see. The downward incline of its flight was very gentle yet it moved with exceeding swiftness, vibrating its wings incessantly. In every respect it behaved exactly like the Kingfisher I saw on the Thames early in August, and lay under our own bird when engaged in fishing. I did not catch sight of it again but about a week later down the river, on my return to the boat house & when very near it, I saw another which first flitted across a narrow, willow-bordered reach and then doubled back past me over the open meadows, skimming very low & indeed only just above the tops of the grasses, in broad daylight; its blue back showing very distinctly. From what I have seen of it I should say that this beautiful little species is one of the very shyest of all British birds despite the fact that its frequentations were like the Curlew when birds are incessantly passing up and down. It avoids them by doubling back past them over the land, as I have described, and by securing itself in dense foliage when they are not very near at hand.

I saw comparatively few birds this afternoon & heard therefore. One flock of Jacksnipe, containing about 50 individuals, passed high overhead & single ones were frequently in sight as was Wood Pigeon, etc. From time to time I heard the flight call of Green Finches & once that of tern birds with deeply undulating flight which I

August

1909.
Sept. 9
(No. 4)

took to be Goldfinches. Robins were the only birds in fresh song. I heard them everywhere where there were clusters of trees. Swallows & Martins were fair numbers were circling & following over the open pasture lands. I have seen no Swifts since the day I observed them there early in August.

For insect sounds I listened long & carefully to-day, in many places along the river, but everywhere in vain. If there were crickets or grasshoppers concealed among the grass in those meadow fields and pastures they were utterly silent. Cottages & Butterflies were common enough but I saw only one other species, a smallish orange-brown one & that represented by but a single specimen. Buckly Bugs, similar to our local species but still smaller, I thought, were present in great abundance in the river where they kept well in shade, in rafts containing a hundred or more individuals each, as one was accustomed to do when there is a high, cool wind blowing.

Many of the stretches of the Channel which I traversed to-day were not unlike, in general character & appearance, those of our Concord River lying between North Bridge & Dollis Hill. Indeed I was constantly reminded of the latter and of their bordering meadows during my excursion up this pretty little English stream. But below the boat-house where, for hundreds of yards, the trees arch completely over it, it is utterly unlike the Concord and more attractive than any I have ever before known to me except my favorite the Cambrige, at Boston University.

During a previous boat trip (on September 2) up these same reaches of the Channel I had a close view of a Water Rat. It appeared within a few yards of our boat swimming in clear water, towards shore, towing a stalk of flag 3 feet long, holding one end in its mouth. On reaching shore it entered the mouth of a tile drain into which it tried ineffectively to drag the flag finally leaving it behind at the entrance. It seemed & looked exactly like a small Muskrat. I am told by watermen here that these animals are very numerous that they are chiefly nocturnal & that they do not leave their burrows when daylight is over.

Observation of
insect sounds

London to London (Scotland)

1909.

Sept 11.

Forenoon cloudy & misty; after noon sunny.

Left London at 10.5 a.m. and reached London at 7 P.M.
travelling by North British Railway which crosses England diagonally
and enters Scotland a little beyond the city of Carlisle. Most of the
English country which this road traverses is very uniform in
character, so much so, in fact, that after one becomes accustomed to
it it ceases to be especially interesting although it is everywhere
more pleasing and attractive. Practically all of it is a trimly fenced
and under cultivation, open fields devoted to grass, grain or potatoes
and separated from one another by hedges, stretching in every direction
as far as the eye can reach. In places there are fens, if any, thus
except about the widely scattered houses; in others fine old oaks
and elms are dotted rather plentifully over the pastures and they
in long perfectly straight lines along the hedge-rows, giving the country
a park-like appearance near at hand and on a distance that of a
scattered forest. The fields are nearly all rectangular in shape. They
vary in extent from two or three to fifty or more acres. The grass
is surprisingly rich and dense and everywhere of the most uniform
green there being literally no sandy or gravelly patches where it
is thin & brown or in so many of our new England fields.
The grain fields for instance in number & excellence any place in
America east of the Alleghenies & New York State. More or less of
them are constantly in light & the grain (chiefly wheat & oats) seems
to be heavy-headed & of fine quality. Most of it has never been
reaped & is standing in sheaves in the fields. The fields, as a
rule, are undulating & nearly perfectly level but there are few high,
or, at least, abrupt hills. We passed only a very few woods of any
extent but there were thickets along some of the streams & many
scattered groves & copses in water courses. The country is almost
wholly devoid of ponds & there are comparatively few brooks

1909.
Sept 11
(No 2)

The specimens of the population in the central, rural districts of England inspired me greatly. The hares are few and far between and there were almost no mice at work in the fields. But nearly all the pasture lands were alive with horses, cattle & sheep, the number of animals which a given acre can support being evidently much greater than with us. Few of the pastures were close cropped & in most of them the grass was lush & dense & the feeding beasts literally "up to their eyes" in it. There was however a feed which was not well supplied with birds chiefly Rooks, Starlings, Thrushes & Blackbirds under them & then a flock of 50 or more Larks. Some of these flocks & scattered on the down throughout. There are grain fields Sparrows run in clouds and Wood Pigeons and Stock Doves in smaller numbers. Occasionally we passed a woman alive with Robbers and once I found a big Hen crouched in short sward.

Near the English Lakes, which we passed within a few miles although none of them could be seen from the train, the country became mountainous and beyond Carlisle we came to still higher mountains rising on both sides of the narrow valley of small swift-flowing rivers up which the railroad ran. None of these elevations were wooded but most of them were abundantly supplied with flowering heath on which tinged with delicate purples were acres on their steeply sloping grassy sides. Some were rounded, others long, narrow-crested ridges. After crossing the border into Scotland and thence on the way to Larchmont on some Rooks, Starlings & Larks in simply smaller numbers. In fact every grassy field was literally alive with them & with them in many places were Black headed or New Gulls. The number of Larks in any suitable field (they appeared the most numerous chiefly) ranged from 10 or 12 to 50 or 70. In all I must have seen at least 2000 of these birds in the course of a day.

Dunrobin House, Dunrobin, Scotland

1909

Sept. 12-13

The first of these days was rainy, the second clear. Harris-
I spent these both with J. H. Harris-Stewart at Dunrobin House. Dunrobin
The driveway leading to the house from the postern lodge on place.
the public road is fully one quarter of a mile in length, shaded
by a double line of fine old trees & bordered by dense thickets
of two finest laurels & shockdendrons I have ever seen. The
house is partly surrounded by shrubbery but is flanked on
a broad grass field that slopes down towards the river and
has at its rear an open pasture, perfectly level and perhaps
six or seven acres in extent beyond which the land rises
in a steep and heavily wooded slope. In two other directions,
near at hand, lie knolls covered with groves of large trees.
Taken as a whole the place is one of exceptional beauty
& interest combining, as it does, great natural attractions and
picturesqueness with very much that has obviously been due
to taste and tasteful treatment at the hands of the
Landscape gardener. It is essentially like a well-ordered
English estate (in most respects) yet for more pleasing to
my mind than any gentleman's place I have ever seen in
England for the reason that it is not wholly man-made
largely artificial. The wooded slopes I have mentioned back
much like one of our covered balconies and the view northward
over the sloping field is bounded in the distance by lofty,
mountains. The Landscape gardening, in fact, has been chiefly
restricted to the driveway and to the grounds immediately
adjacent to the house which is of simple architecture & built
of a grayish stone. There is a wealth of shrubbery of great
beauty & variety but only a few flowers. The large trees
are chiefly oaks, English elms and beeches. Most of
the American trees I first saw in 1891 are living & have
now made a fair growth but none are really flourishing.

Dunipace House, Perth, Scotland.

1909.

Sept 12-13

(No 2)

The entire place swarmed with birds of various kinds. At Dunipace each morning I heard Robins singing in every direction, sometimes two or three at once. Flocks of several kinds were incessantly flying to & fro and calling among themselves, Thrushes and Blackbirds took advantage of every opportunity when there came no one above to watch them and a better way, as to the larks which were dotted with them at times but if so much as showed myself on the front door - they all retreated precipitately with the nearest caveat as is their habit everywhere in this country. I had a good chance to watch them from my chamber windows. The Blackbird differs in behavior from our Robin more than I had thought. It is true that it feeds on larks in much the same general way but when thus engaged it carries its tail higher and its motions are slower and less graceful. It seems to hop rather than run and at each advance covers only a yard or so at the most and often only a couple of feet. However it listens for its companions with head bent down & turned and afterwards extracts them from the ground, precisely in the manner of our bird. When not engaged in feeding it keeps well concealed among the densest foliage (usually low down in a thicket). I have yet to see more than two Blackbirds close together & House-Sparrows assure me they were nowhere in flocks at any season. On the whole their habits and behavior seem to me most nearly like those of our Brown Thrasher among American birds. The Song Sparrow looks and acts at times very like our Robin when one cannot see its spotted breast. Its long, quick easy run on the ground is similar, its flight much the same and it is commonly gregarious in autumn & winter.

Derogian House, Leobach, Scotland.

1909

Sept. 13

(See 3)

The level field at the rear of Harris-Brown's house was frequented at all ~~times~~ of the day by herds of interesting birds which we watched all our ease from the windows of his dining room, or on the lawn and garden and paths. At morning and evening the Pheasants circled it by dozens (I counted 52 in flight at one / from the nearest covers and the Robins were so numerous and so widely dispersed over it that there was scarce a square yard of turf where they could not be seen nibbling the barley or pecking peckily with our attention. At every hour of the day there were flocks of Hares, Starlings and Larks in varying numbers and among them a few Black-headed Gulls. The Larks were Scotland's own songsters. They acted precisely like their English counterparts standing erect and still for a few moments and then taking a long, smooth, robin-like run at the end of which they would frequently bend forward & down to pick up some morsel of food. Harris-Brown says they feed largely on slugs (i.e. the larvae of snails) in this field and that the Gulls see them to rob them of their ~~precious~~ favourite kind of food but I don't see it done. At times there were probably not less than 200 Hares, as many Starlings and a score or more of Larks on the ground in this field. The representations of all these species came and went, as a rule, singly or in small flocks & there was rarely a moment when they were not circling over the opening as they prepared to alight or to descend to some more distant place. Altogether it was a scene of continual activity and interest which I watched closely whenever I had the opportunity - which was more of my time

Bird Life
in Harris-
Brown's field

Leamington to Oxford.

1909

Sept 14

Forenoon sunny; afternoon cloudy.

The sun was shining through silvery mist as I said good bye to Horner-Brown on the front steps of his house and started in drive to the station. Flocks were flying in every direction, Hawks and Starlings and Larks, varying their way over the trees towards the level fields. Glancing down the driveway between our corner thickets I counted no less than 28 Pheasants scattered along a stretch about one hundred yards in length. It was something to remember always - that last glimpse of Denham House & its immediate surroundings.

From the train, as it sped swiftly southward, I saw between Leamington & the Border even more birds than I had seen when traversing this region in the opposite direction on the 11th. The number of Larks was fully doubled and that of Gulls increased many fold. In some of the fields. Some white Geese, with white Gulls of several sizes, Black Hawks and Starlings and black & white Larks were mingled together thickly over a space of several acres among grazing cattle or sheep. I saw Pheasants in a few places and very many Robin birds & single Hares.

On the 11th I caught sight of a Kestrel but no reptilian bird of any kind was noted to-day.

The Hawks & Starlings were observed everywhere even in flight yards close to railway stations in the towns where, as Horner-Brown assures me, they feed largely on apple grease which they have learned to extract from the metal boxes in which it is kept ready for use, by raising the hinged lids with their bills.

After re-entering England I saw nothing especially interesting.

1909

Sept. 14

(No 2)

From what I have seen in Great Britain this year, especially during the trip just made into Scotland, I think it safe to say that throughout England and the near borderlands of Scotland the number of small birds present during summer within any given area not directly on the seaward coast is at least twice and perhaps three or four as it even is at the same season, in areas of corresponding size and character, in New England. Many birds of the sort of Starlings and Crows are certainly ^{at least} one-hundred fold more numerous. Of Robins there must be fully five hundred to every area we have in Massachusetts in summer and of Starlings fully two hundred to every Blackbird & Meadow Lark we have.

The relatively greater abundance (in Great Britain as compared with New England) of birds present for food and sport and especially that of sportsmen is probably quite as marked in the case of Pheasants and Partridges ^{as Chukars and one Ruffed Grouse & Quail} and perhaps still more so in the case of Lapwings, or compared with those of any one species of our own coast. These are the facts as I understand them. How can they be explained? After having given the matter long & careful thought, based on my personal observations of conditions here and on ~~my own~~ ^{I have had} evidence & opinion obtained from Horner-Brown during the long talks ^{with him} ^{three} ^{last} ^{few} ^{days}, I am now convinced that ^{the} birds - spread and indeed nearly universal abundance of bird life of various kinds in Great Britain and especially ^{that} of Crows, Robins & many of our songbirds is due chiefly (1) to careful, intelligent, ceaseless protection against excessive persecution on the part of gamekeepers; (2) to equally systematic if not invariably wholly wise protection against natural enemies known here as "vermin"; (3) to

1909.
Sept 14
(No 3)

the universally richer food supply (especially in winter) in England and Southern Scotland as compared with that in most parts of eastern North America (at least along the ~~coastal~~ belt); (4) to the more equable climate of Great Britain where the extremes of heat & cold are less than in the U.S. and where the snow fall in winter is ordinarily much less. I do not believe that migration, or the lack of it within certain species, has much of anything to do with the matter in the way that Chapman has suggested.

When I asked Harris-Brown what would happen in his country if all the men who cared to do so were permitted to shoot game birds whenever they wished, for a short period each autumn, as we do in America, he replied, without a moment's hesitation, "they would practically exterminate every thing shootable ~~within~~ in the space of a single month or less over the entire region within twenty or thirty miles of Belfast". This, indeed, has already happened with respect to Hares, which tenants are now allowed to kill on leased farms, and with Trout & Salmon in many such streams (there are hundreds of these) as has been shown from the fact. When the shooting and fishing rights remain exclusively in the hands of large landholders game & fish continue to be as abundant as ever for the sportsmen who kill them but can never be destroy more than the annual increase and are at great pains & expense to prevent the breeding stock against beaver of every kind. Incidentally or indirectly many non-estates & even a few semi-game birds benefit still more largely by this protection. Thus Harris-Brown kills only a very few of the hawks which frequent his fields

1909.

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(No 4)

yet while he makes less use of them than he might he allows us one clue to detect them. He tries to keep down the Rocks & Starling for instance they become exceedingly abundant they do very great harm by eating eggs & young birds. Sometimes he keeps an entire breeding colony of Rocks away from their eggs during the whole of a frosty night by pecking them with great violence. One rookery to shoot into ten ten legs or frequent outbreaks from sunset to sunrise. The result is that all the eggs become added to his young and he has lost the year. A common practice, of course, is to shoot most of the young Rocks just as they are about to leave the nest, and to catch them in small pits which, I am assured are excellent.

There is literally no free shooting in England except along the rivers and sea coasts, and on the ocean and in the bays & creeks that connect with it. Elsewhere one may not fire a gun at bird or beast of any kind save on his own land, or land of which he has leased the shooting privileges from the owner, or on land which he enters by the owner's invitation as a friend or guest. A farmer who leases land for agricultural purposes & for periods of only one year each has now the right to take game, game, is Hares & Rabbits. Whether or not he can take them by means of a gun I have not yet ascertained. He cannot take birds of any kind by means of any such form of lease. Some large landed proprietors before looked to all farmers who will not promise to let the Hares alone. The Hares have diminished greatly in numbers throughout most of England.

1909.

Sept 14

(No 5)

The obvious food supply for birds in England consists chiefly of grain and berries. The grain fields as I have said are far more numerous, extensive and prolific here than in any of our Atlantic States and they account in large measure for the abundance of such birds as Robins, Starlings, House Pigeons, House Sparrows and other kinds of Finches. The abundance of such birds as the Song Sparrow and the Blackbird is probably due, in an equal degree, to ^{the} enormous supply of ^{fruit} ~~food~~ in autumn, & though the entire winter, ~~fructified~~ by the hawthorn. There not only make up most of the growths in the hedge rows which serve as food for most of the birds but they also occur nearly everywhere in the form of small trees, standing singly or in groups in waste places, such as steeply sloping banks, the margins of rivers, old abandoned stone quarries & the like. Indeed they are very much more numerous & extended here than any berry-bearing tree or shrub I know of in New England and just at present they are everywhere loaded with ripening fruit. This would seem to ^{be} ~~be~~ more than sufficient to support ^{an} ~~a~~ greater number of fruit-eating birds than the country contains, until ~~the~~ summer comes again. The food supply for insect eating birds seems, on the other hand, to be decidedly less, in both variety and amount, than that in Eastern North America. There are practically no grasshoppers or crickets (I have not seen one), comparatively few butterflies, almost no caterpillars or measuring worms (I have not noticed any), few spiders. The larvae of land snails are said to be numerous and of small Diptera, such as our quail-lice in form & size, there is obviously an abundance.

Oxford.

1909.

Sept. 19

Foggy in early morning. After that sunny and almost cloudless but very hot. Little or no wind. Warm in sun, chilly in shade.

Walking alone in Oxford Park from 8.30 to 9 and from 10 to 11.30, A.M. During the second trip I went circuitly around it, a distance of nearly a mile. It is a most attractive place, the central portions open grass fields dotted with growing sheep, the outskirts planted thickly with a great variety of ornamental trees and shrubs through which wind gravelled foot paths. As an example of the very best type of landscape gardening it equals anything of the kind I know of in America. Even our Central Park would suffer by comparison with it, for it is simpler and less conservatively ornate yet even more beautiful, at least to my taste, for a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile the borders directly on the Church wall. Here are many fine old trees, among them alders forty or fifty feet in height with trunks two feet in diameter at the base.

The Park was literally alive with birds to day. Robins were especially numerous and in full song everywhere. The singing males occurred, on the average, once every fifty yards and I heard scores of them in all. Their bright, gleaming, lustrous, varied notes delighted me. Some of their songs reminded me of the song of our Ruby-crowned Kinglet. Starlings were abundant in large numbers. There were flocks of them everywhere among the sheep and I saw two perched on the back of a feeding sheep, keeping their positions with some difficulty. Single males coursed among the foliage of the trees overhanging on every hand. Their music is very varied and highly entertaining. They have "rolling" notes not unlike the Sky-larks and an infinite variety of clear whistles, down resembling our Cardinals, others very hoarse in quality. Two Cliff-Chaffs were in full song, the first I have heard this year.

A morning
walk in
Oxford Park

Oxford.

1909.

Sept. 19

(No 2)

Four or five March Tits flitting about among shrubbery & trees near a path were rather common & I heard a good deal of them. They were very like our Chickadees & their behaviour was much the same except they occasionally gave a Chickadee chee dee call but none of their notes sounded unfamiliar. At least two of them sang freely for minutes on a tree. The song (which I heard first at Wells in 1891) was loud, penetrating & rather pleasing, but somewhat too shrill & long to be wholly so. It consists of either two or three notes, pitchee, pit pitchee or pit-chee, pit-chee, pitchee, all very closely connected & each strongly accented on the first syllable. Sometimes there is a short note (pit) added at the end of the song. I heard others lots of this species singing in other places. I saw two Blue Tits, one alone by itself, the other with the little flock of about 12. Both were silent and rather shy.

A Little Dove was coming in the park and I heard another in our garden early this morning. The call of the Little Dove consists of nine or ten notes uttered rather slowly, with much sawing effort, in a deep, hoarse, guttural voice.

It is interesting but not musical or even pleasing. When I was here early in August I heard one of these Doves coming among downy hedges and finally saw it perched on the top of a downy tree in a back yard! Flood begins, also, frequent in Oxford Road, but not in any numbers.

The Thrush Cuckoo made little one above but in a flatter, less resonant voice. I heard one this morning uttering a loud chee, chee which sounded very like the call of a Herring Gull.

Jackdaws are very common in & about Oxford. They spend much of their time on the roofs of houses & other buildings perched on the chimneys & hopping along the eaves. Their flight call, a hollow hee, hee, sounds at a distance like that of our Purple Martins.

Morning
work in
Oxford Road

English Lakes.

1909.

Sept 20-27

We spent this week in the English Lakes region, making our headquarters at Riggs' Hotel, Windermere and then taking trips almost daily to more or less distant ~~places~~ of interest among which have been Ulsterwater, Ambleside, Grassmere, Thirlmere, Derwentwater, and Fountains Abbey. Two of these excursions were made by motor car, the others by boat, carriage or road. Thus we have seen a good deal of the region in a somewhat superficial way. It is very beautiful and picturesque, more so, I am bound to admit, than anything we have in here England. Although five of the mountains of and 3000 ft. in height they rise almost directly from levels lower than those found about the lake and hence seem higher than some of our western peaks & ridges of much greater total elevation. It is said that they were formerly wooded to their summits but now they have for the most part at or near their bases. Some of them present steeply sloping faces of bare rock or of boulders, half covered by grass, heather & other low herbs and there are precipitous cliffs in many places. Others are thickly grass grown from base to summit and everywhere dotted with grazing sheep. Many are extraordinarily gigantic in size with narrow, undulating crests miles in length. Others terminate in sharply pointed or but slightly rounded peaks. The down-slope is less common than in our here England mountains.

Most of the lakes are long, narrow & comparatively straight, with imposing mountains hemming them on closely on every side and in places rising abruptly from the very edge of the water. There are few houses about these shores which with the lower slopes of the mountains are often covered with woods of oak, pine, spruce, fir & birch. Some of them bearing forest stands for miles along the shores and extend up to some

1909.

Sept. 26-27

(p. 2)

over the lower tier of hills for a distance of half a mile to a mile. Of the larger lakes Hindersmere has the most serene and restful scenery, Derwentwater the most picturesque and beautiful, Ullswater the most rugged and imposing. Rydalwater is pretty but rather insignificant, Grassmere commonplace and uninteresting, Thirlmere unlovely and, indeed, almost forbidding by reason of its many straight stone dams and of the generally rocky, barren condition of its bounding slopes.

The bird life of the region has disappointed me. It seems much less rich and varied than in the low country. At best this is true of the mountain lakes and lake shores where I have noted only a very few birds of any kind. They are numerous enough about the towns and cultivated grounds in some of the valleys, however. A Heron, a Cormorant and three kites were at Derwentwater on the 23rd, three Ducks which I took to be Pochards in ~~Derwentwater~~ on the 21st and numbers of Black-headed Gulls seen in all the larger lakes comprise the best of all the notes that I have noted.

In Thirlstone Pass I saw on the 22nd a beautiful little Merlin skimming over the moors about 20 yds. off. It looked & flew exactly like our Pigeon Hawk. Four or five Pipits and a flock of about 20 Wood Thrushes were met with in this pass. Rooks & Jack Daws are much less common than in most other parts of England and especially over high country.

The commonest bird in & about the towns & villages is the House Sparrow & next to him the Robin. The Robin is quite as abundant and as generally distributed in cultivated parts of this region as in any other part of England where we have been. During the past week he has been singing everywhere on all houses of the day & that I have never seen him for many months beyond the sound of his delightful voice except in mountain passes.

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Sept 20-27

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The Stodolka, also, are in full song now at almost all hours. Two or three males are nearly always to be heard perched on a metal watercock in front of Klipp's Hotel. To which they descend to resort for the purpose of indulging in a friendly musical competition. It is conducted in the most desecrated and licentious manner, without the slightest show of sincerity. First one & then another takes his turn, each uttering a great variety of notes, with singular deliberation or, at least, as it impresses one by reason of the prolonged continuance of them which separates even them of the throat utterances. Some of the notes are whistles, very closely associated and very harmonious in quality, others rich, musical warbling, still others being metallic like not unlike the "keeling" of the skylark. On the whole the Stodolka is no mean musician, if one but listen to him attentively - besides being a very droll fellow.

Between Hurler and Derrinstown we saw, on the lower slopes of the mountains and in the rocky, hilly districts of some of the green lands (30 to 60 ft. in height) many dead of foreign and apparently dying. On making enquiry as to the cause of this devastation I was told by a gentleman living in the region that it is due to the depredations of the larvae of a species of saw fly, which feeds on the foliage of the larch but does not attack the trunk or branches. This insect, my informant said, appears locally, during some years, in enormous numbers but as a season of excessive abundance is usually followed by several of almost total absence it has not as yet killed any more of the trees. This is the only locality in Great Britain where I have ever seen the foliage of any kind severely wounded by the attacks of insects.

Barrows

Stuffed?

by insects?

by insects?

Chickadee is common.

1934.

Oct. 1

Strong & cool with light wind.

While on our way from Chester to Conway, Wales on
Sat. this morning we saw from the air twice as many large
birds than we saw on before some weeks. My observation within
the same space of time as before, was, that they were feeding
with very few exceptions (best, I think, in N.E.). Some of them
were seen along a stretch of coast six or eight miles in
length where the railroad skirts the shore. There are
no woods here, but on the low-lying grassy
fields and pastures on both sides of the railroad extensive
were literally crowded with birds, chiefly Gulls, Redpolls, Puffins
and Loons. One grassfield, not exceeding five acres in
extent, must have contained at least three thousand Gulls, crowded so
close together in places that they looked like mud banks
of birds. In another there were not less than seven or
eight hundred Loons, scattered over an area of eight or ten

1909.

Oct 1.

(No 2)

acres. There were many other fields containing from fifty to two hundred Loquaws each or from one hundred to five or six hundred Gulls, not to mention the Rocks & Starlings which were constantly in sight, in countless numbers.

But the numbers of birds seen in these fields and ~~to some~~ seemed insignificant in comparison with ~~those~~ ^{in some} and other species which, at the same time, were frequenting the Sands bordering directly on the bay. These covered an enormous ~~space~~ ^{stretching}, indeed, as far as the eye could look, up and down the coast, and from the sand dunes ^{their width being} out to the water's edge, ^{anywhere from} half a mile to more than twice that distance. Apparently the tide had but recently uncovered them for they were everywhere wet and shining, with shallow pools and rivulets here and there. To say that they were everywhere alive with birds would but feebly express the truth. There was, I believe, scarce a square

1904
V.I.
No 31

rod and in many places not a square yard on which
a Gull, Loon, Curlew, Plover, Red-shank or other
limicoline bird was not standing or running about in
search of food. For as a rule they were not less evenly
than generally disposed. ~~Although~~ About some of the flats
^{however,}
flocks, I saw them collected in clusters, while great
flocks were continually seen on wing, doubling and circling
low over the flats in compact bunches or stringing out
in long lines or ribbons which, at a distance, against the
sky, looked like the trailing smoke of a steam. Some
of these flocks must have contained four or five hundred birds
each. If I saw species they were composed I could not tell
but I think there were many Dunlins among them, (i.e. among
the birds on the sands, Gulls, Loonings and Red-shanks
were most numerously represented. If the total number of birds
seen on these flats I could form no definite estimate.

1909.

Oct. 1

(No 4)

As a matter of fact I attempted none, hardly, because of the difficulty of making even the roughest kind of count from the swiftly moving train but chiefly because I did not realize, until it was too late, that the vast concourse of birds which greeted our eyes when we first came in sight of the Sands would prove to be practically continuous for a distance of at least seven or eight miles. Had I anticipated this fact I should have at least tried to approximate their total numbers by the familiar method of making counts over limited areas and multiplying the average count obtained over this way by the sum of the total area. When we returned over the same route late in the afternoon the flats were covered deeply with water. Strange to say there were fewer visitors of more, birds in the grassy fields and pastures at this hour than there had been in the forenoon when the flats

1909.

Oct. 1

1851

were uncovered and alive with birds. While it would
undoubtedly be the wildest kind of a guess to suggest
any definite figures to represent the total number of birds
seen in the forenoon I do not hesitate to repeat that

it could not have been less than fifty thousand and
probably was double that. Certainly this estimate is not
an exaggeration if Ravens and Starlings are included and
I believe it would hold good even if they are excluded.

It does not include any birds smaller than Starlings.

Of the total number of birds to which it relates at
least one half were Gulls and of those more than
one half were Lesser Black-heads, by far the most
numerously represented species of Gull along this stretch
of coast, especially in the grass fields and pastures.

Of British birds the Lophwings were decidedly the most
abundant. I saw more of them here than anywhere else in England.



1909.

Oct. 1

(No 6)

Like the Gulls they no doubt prefer to inhabit the sea coast, at least at this time of year. But the supply of food obtainable there is probably insufficient to support all of them so that many are forced to resort to inland localities, even far inland and at considerable distances from any water, & it is there, where I have noted them repeatedly, in considerable numbers, during the past few weeks. In other words there is, as it were, an overflow of shore and sea birds from the tidal flats and waters which they have overpopulated to inland country apparently much less well suited to their tastes yet offering the necessary room for expansion which the sea coast can no longer supply. That this is the case with respect to W. Gulls I am fully convinced. The Lapwings

seem more at home inland & many of them would perhaps remain there through an autumn even were the sea shore less crowded.

Queensdown to Daunt Rock.

1909.

Oct. 6

Clear & cool with fresh westerly winds.

The *Jurinea* entered Queensdown Harbor about 9 A.M. & left it half an hour later. It was swarming with Gulls & I saw a few Cormorants, also, perched on rocks, and several flocks of what I took to be Scaup, circling over the water. After leaving the harbor our course lay nearly parallel to the coast & at a distance of some four or five miles from it, as for a Daunt Rock, a distance of about 150 miles. It would be difficult to overestimate the number of birds seen during this run. They were constantly in sight by hundreds, either flying about or resting on the water. Most numerous of all was the Gull. These, named in the order of their relative abundance, were the Lesser Black-head, the Herring, the Mew and the Lesser Black-back. All four species, to the combined number of 100 or more, followed the steamer closely until late in the day. Although her speed was fully 16 miles an hour, and although there was a wind of at least 20 miles an hour to be also overcome, they kept up with us without the slightest apparent effort, rarely flapping and for the most part gliding on set and seemingly motionless wings for hundreds of yards at a stretch and on a nearly horizontal plane although they rose & fell a foot or two (rarely more than that) from time to time. There were nearly always at least a dozen or more floating over the deck not more than fifteen feet above our heads. Keeping so nearly the same position in relation to one another that as one looked straight up at them, without at the same time seeing the water gleaming by, it was difficult to realize that they were moving at all. In fact they looked

1909.

Oct. 6

(No 2)

only like the many Stuffed Birds suspended by invisible wires. At this short distance, in clear daylight, I watched them for minutes at a time without detecting the slightest movement of the wings save an occasional slight readjustment in their position as 'set' which there was, as I have said, scarce any deflection from the horizontal plane of flight. Yet all the while the beautiful birds were moving steadily onward at a speed of fully six or seven miles per hour against a strong wind! How did they accomplish this feat. It seemed to me, & to many of the other passengers who watched it with me, not only wonderful but absolutely mysterious. We all agreed that they did not require wings by their occasional flapping nor their otherwise upward & downward jumps. Quite obviously they relied for the most part on means of propulsion other than their own and quite beyond our ken. The only solution I could think of was that the wind served them largely if not wholly in the down way that it serves a sail-boat. Yet no vessel could be so close to it and progress as all for it came from a direction only a point or two to the leeward of our & their course. I observed, however, that they rarely headed directly into it for more than a minute or two & that whenever they did so they seemed to lose headway. I should like to know if they can thus keep up with a swift stream when there is no wind! If they can the mystery would seem to be insoluble. I should add that they were only left here with us with each but that on many occasions a bird that had dropped behind would overtake the others & pass a number of the company without stopping.

Strange to say they also appeared to lose headway whenever they flapped their wings. This impression was shared by all the passengers who watched them with me.

1909.

Oct. 6

(No. 3)

or adopting any manner of flight in the Coast different from that of the rest or far as I could see although it might mean for the discovery of a bombarded place as a good time or great or that of any other sort.

Many Shearwaters were constantly in sight, all day. Their numbers steadily increased as we moved westward along the South Coast of Ireland and late in the afternoon as we were passing the last outlying rocks & entering the open ocean we saw them literally by thousands. Hitherto they had been scattered about but here they were collected in swarms over tidal lips when the water was extremely rough under the influence of the strong South coast wind. Most of them were as far off (over a thousand miles) that I could not watch them closely but they seemed to be feeding as they dived in clouds low over the water. This was 15 to 20 miles from land.

A few Gannets and Puffins were seen during the day. No land birds came aboard or very near the ship except the flock of Gulls seen in Limerick Harbor.

Liverpool to Boston on S.S. *Invincible*

1909

Oct 5-14 Noted sentences taken from official "log" of ship.

- Oct. 6 "From Liverpool Bar to Greenstown, 228 knots. Moderate southerly breeze to fresh gale and squally with rough sea". Immense numbers of Gulls chiefly little Black-heads, Mew & Herring with a sprinkling of Lesser Black-birds, thousands upon thousands of many Shearwaters, scores of Gannets, a few Puffins.
- " 7 "From obs. "Lat. 51.28 N. Lon. 17.24 W. Run 348 knots. Moderate westerly gale to fresh breeze with high to rough head sea". Mr. Kilden reports seeing a flock of about 25 Shearwaters of some kind & several "Mutton" Caring Chelons. I saw only one bird, a many Shearwaters - seen after breakfast.
- " 8 "From obs. "Lat 50.56 N. Lon. 26.07 W. Run 329 knots. Moderate to fresh westerly gale and squally with rough to high head sea". No birds of any kind reported, I saw two small schools of sunfish Porpoises sporting in very rough sea & throwing themselves high out of water.
- " 9 "From obs. "Lat 49.58 N. Lon. 33.14 W. Run 278 knots. Strong westerly breeze to moderate gale with high head sea". "Scurvy racing" no birds, no porpoises, no seals sighted.
- " 10 "From obs. Lat 48.27 N. Lon. 40.28 W. Run 298 knots. Fresh northerly westerly gale to strong breeze with high to rough choppy head sea". Only one bird, a Fulmar which I saw at 5 miles following closely the understating waves. No other animal life.
- " 11 "From obs. "Lat. 46.14 N. Lon. 48.23 W. Run 348 knots. Fresh to moderate westerly breeze with heavy choppy swell". Bright sunshine & clear sky all day. Crossing Grand Banks 11 a.m. to midnight. Birds disappearing. Saw last

1909

Oct. 5-14

(No 2)

Oct. 11

(No 2)

Then a closer in all, of which 2 were Fulmars, 2 Great
Gulls which I took to be Kittiwakes, all the others Great Shearwaters.

Saw 2 large whales spouting and several small ones, another
Beluga Fish.

Oct. 12

noon obs. "Lat. 43.57 N. Lon. 56.37 W. Run 375 knots. Fresh to moderate
swells - easterly breeze with slight, confused swell." Cloudless & sunny with
brief intervals of fog in morning & evening. Very warm for the season.
Two birds seen during forenoon but great numbers of them seen between
2 and 6 P.M. They were not continuously in sight but occurred in
succession within 8 or 10 miles under, separated by birdless (or nearly so) intervals
of about equal width. During the entire period just mentioned I saw
in all about 200 Great Shearwaters, one Sooty Shearwater, about 60
Fulmars, 150 to 200 Northern Gull's Chicks (now certainly identified but all
apparently *Oenanthe oceanica*), fully 300 Bittern's, a flock of *Phalaropus*
(*P. hyperborea*?) containing at least 40 or 50 birds, one Kittiwake Gull and
a very large jaeger, the Pomarine I thought, no land birds except.
Someone reported whales spouting but I saw none.

" 13

noon obs. Lat 42.45 N. Lon. 63.59 W. Run 334 knots. Cloudy
with light N. W. wind and smooth slightly ruffled sea.

It is probably all our / watching
have mislabeled / Fulmars for
Gulls which I saw then
2/11/09

The general total absence of Gulls²¹ between a point about 200
miles west of Ireland, where we were on the morning of the 7th,
and a point about 200 miles east of Boston, where we are at the
time I write this, has surprised me not a little. During our
voyage over this expanse of ocean, completely unbroken
from east to west I have seen only four Gulls in all, three
of these Kittiwakes, the fourth a jaeger, all seen to the westward
of the eastern edge of the Grand Banks.

absence of
Gulls over
most of
N. Atlantic

Queensdown to Boston.

1909

Oct 6-14

After losing sight of the extreme north-western extremity of Ireland on the evening of the 6th we ran into a succession of gales which lasted for three or four days. Very few birds were seen during this period partly, no doubt, because none of the passengers were much on deck. The only bird characteristic of British waters which was noted was a Manx Shearwater that I saw skimming low over the waves about 8 a.m. on the 7th. The full list covering the period beginning with the morning of the 7th and ending with the evening of the 13th is as follows:

List of
Birds Seen
during the
voyage.

Phalaropus hyperboreus 12<sup>(4000
50)</sup> South of Sable Island, on wing.

Rissa tridactyla 11²⁰ Grand Banks 12' South of Sable Island.

Stercorarius pomatorhinus? 12' South of Sable Island.

Puffinus anglicus 7' about 300 miles N. of Ireland.

" major 11⁶ Grand Banks 12²⁰⁰⁺ South of Sable Island.

" graculus 12' South of Sable Island.

Fulmarus glacialis 10' 11²⁰ Grand Banks 12⁶⁰

Graculus oceanica? 12¹⁵⁰⁺ South of Sable Id.

Mergulus alle 12³⁰⁰⁺ South of Sable Island.

1909

Oct. 12

At Sea to the S. of Sable Island.

Clear with gently - heaving sea only just ruffled by the light southerly - easterly breeze.

The smooth sea, soft air, and pleasantly warm sunbath made the upper deck very attractive to our passengers and most of them spent the entire day there. As no birds were reported during the forenoon I took only an occasional turn outside the smoking room but the afternoon was so filled with interest to the ornithologist that I scarcely left the deck from 2 to 6 o'clock. During this period birds were almost constantly in sight but their numbers varied greatly. The ship seemed to run across belts of ocean 8 to 12 miles in width where they were rather evenly disposed and very abundant and then to cross intervening belts of comparatively scarcity or even of absence (but never quite) total absence. The widest and most numerous belt occurred between 4.30 & 5.30 P.M. As far as I could see the general character of the ocean remained precisely the same during the entire afternoon. All the while we were somewhere to the south of Sable Island and in constant nearness to the south of Sable Island and in constant nearness to the south of Sable Island.

The most abundant birds were Little Auks, Great Shearwaters, Hudson's? Petrels and Gulls.

The Little Auks were very evenly & generally disposed over the belts where they occurred. Where they were most numerous we passed them every 200 or 300 yards. They sometimes occurred singly but oftener in pairs & occasionally in little groups of 3 to 5. The largest number seen actually together was 8. All were seen in the water when in advance of the ship and many allowed us to pass within 50 yards or even less without flying or diving but when within 100 yards or less the greater number flew or dove. Those on the windward side of the ship rose & made off against the

Dec. 12

Dec. 12

(hs 2)

wind with no great difficulty although it was not unusual for a bird to strike the crest of a small boat some in succession before getting on a safe clewline when the heavy water. These birds to be sure had to rise down wind and with force if any exceptions they made clumsy work of it and nearly always dropped back into the water again after flapping along some its surface for a few rods without once getting rid of it. When fairly on wing they flew off very directly for a mile or more just above the heads of the waves, those that were rarely captured within my reach. One and all flew very lightly on the tossing waves and showed their strongly contrasted black & white markings most conspicuously. They were exceedingly pretty little birds seen thus in the bright sunshine on the dark steel gray water. In our boat when there was many tiny white caps breaking I found it difficult to distinguish the birds from these.

Nearly all the Petrels were on wing. I did not over see a
Hutton's Gull's flight & close its wings. When I was crossing to
England in July I had some instructions talks with an old
sea Captain who had been a master of sailing vessels for over
forty years. He assured me that during his entire experience on
the oceans of all parts of the world he had never seen a
Hutton's Gull floating on the water with actually folded wings
and he felt confident that they were not there were at night.
Some of the Fishermen & Shearwater down to-day were in the
water but only a very few. By far the greater number kept
was on wing swimming about over the ocean apparently quite
unconcerned sometimes feeding for a moment over the water of your
ship but never following it. The flight of the two species is
similar but that of the Fishermen is a little stronger & gives
one more the impression of determination of purpose & of momentum.

1909.

Oct 12

(No 3)

Both species habitually fly at a height of from 1 to 2 or 3 feet above the crest of the waves. When the waves are high they sometimes rise and fall with them or follow the hollows between them for a greater or less distance before rising again above their crests. They regularly progress by alternate flapping & gliding, first giving a few or many rapid, nervous strokes and then gliding safely on its wings for a distance of 30 to 100 yards before flapping again. When thus gliding they usually incline their body to right and left turning first the under & next the upper surface of the body & wings towards the observer but this rhythmical wing although similar to that of the many shearwaters is less pronounced and graceful, being less conspicuous. When the male of the Greater Shearwater thus exhibits these under parts in the sunshine they are most conspicuous for the under but when their backs are turned towards the beholder the bird is likely to be lost to sight against the blue or gray water unless it is seen ^{at} hand. The Tailor is conspicuous at all times for when at any distance beyond 100 yards its back & upper parts show olive or white as the under parts. Not once while watching these fine birds to-day did I see one of them pick up any kind of food or even obviously try to do so. They seemed inclined to be usually amuse themselves by flying and by so on.

I saw, about 4 P.M., a very large dark colored bird with central tail-feathers longer than the rest. It was evidently a Jaeger & either the Pomarine or the Greater Shearwater, probably the former although it looked big enough for the latter.

Swarms of Puffins containing 4 or 5 more birds passed in within 400 yards. They ~~descended~~ ^{came} over the ocean which was ^{very} like a carpet of snow, finally alighting in the water.

1909
Oct. 12
(no 4)

Concerning the identification of the Great Shearwaters
observed to-day I have no doubts whatever. In appearance
and behavior they were one and all typical of that species
as I have known it for many years, off the New England
coast. As I watched them flying about, often so near at
hand that I could make out all the details of color &
mottlings distinctly, I became ever-nigh convinced that
the birds seen in such numbers on my outward voyage
this year (on August 1) must have been something different.
The latter were certainly smaller and "chunkier" with decidedly
shorter wings, and their flight was slower and heavier. During
the intervals of sailing on set wings ^{they} rarely covered a distance
of more than ~~five~~ or five yards whereas the Great
Shearwaters seen to-day frequently skimmed ~~without~~ ^{across}
wing beat for one hundred yards or more. Moreover there
was the complete & broad white necked collar which
P. major does not possess.

FROM THE LOG.

Tuesday, October 5th, 1909.
5.04 p.m....Left Liverpool Landing Stage.
5.23 " ...Rock Lighthouse abeam.
6.09 " ...Bar Lightship abeam.

Wednesday, 6th October.
9.59 a.m....Arrived Queenstown (Roche's Point.)
11.47 a.m. Left Queenstown (Daunt's Rock.)
3.32 p.m. Fastnet Rock abeam.

DAILY STEAMING.

Wednesday, 6th October.
From Liverpool Bar, to Queenstown,
228 knots.

Thursday, 7th October.
Latitude 51°28 N. Longitude 17°24 W.
348 knots.

Friday, 8th October.
Latitude 50°56 N. Longitude 26°07 W.
329 knots.

Saturday, 9th October.
Latitude 49°58 N. Longitude 33°14 W.
278 knots.

Sunday, 10th October.
Latitude 48°27 N. Longitude 40°28 W.
298 knots.

Monday, 11th October.
Latitude 46°14 N. Longitude 48°23 W.
348 knots.

Tuesday, 12th October.
Latitude 43°57 N. Longitude 56°37 W.
375 knots.

To Boston Lightship from noon Tuesday,
634 knots.

Total distance.—Liverpool to Boston—
2838 knots.

WEATHER BUREAU.

Wednesday, 6th October.
Moderate south-westerly breeze to
fresh gale and squally with rough sea.

Thursday, 7th October.
Moderate westerly gale to fresh breeze
with high to rough head sea.

Friday, 8th October.
Moderate to fresh westerly gale and
squally with rough to high head sea.

Saturday, 9th October.
Strong north-westerly breeze to moderate
gale with high head sea.

Sunday, 10th October.
Fresh north-westerly gale to strong
breeze with high to rough confused sea.

Spy Pond, Arlington, Mass.

1909.

October

According to Mr. Warren E. Freeman of Arlington (whom I met in Boston on Nov. 20th) the flight of Ruddy Ducks at Spy Pond during this month was heavier than for many years. He has definite knowledge of seventy-five birds killed and thinks there must have been others of which he has no record. He himself killed a dozen or more although he visited the pond only a few times. Before the season was over all shooting on the pond before 7 a. m. was prohibited by the town (Arlington) authorities because of the disturbance of the early morning thousands of people living near the pond, due to the heavy firing about daybreak.

Abundant
Ruddy Ducks
at Spy
Pond

The flight of Coots (Falco) during this month was even more remarkable. They came in in flocks, sometimes containing two or a dozen birds each, and very many were killed.

Abundant
of Coots

On several occasions Mr. Freeman saw them flying, as well as swimming, in company with the "Dumb-birds".

One morning, at daybreak, four Mallards passed within shot of Mr. Freeman's boat when he brought down two with his first barrel and the other two with his second (a remarkable feat), securing all four birds. There were deaths in fully mature plumage, the former a female.

Mallards

There is a story Ruddy was seen in Jamaica Pond in October and 29 Coots observed there at our town last night (see Wentworth Club records). His reports relating to Fresh Pond for the ^{month of the} autumn have reached me.

Mr. Freeman also told me of the Scaup Ducks which he saw in the boat of a gentleman at Spy Pond in October. He did not examine them closely and hence is unable to say whether they were Greater or Lesser Scaups.

Scaups

1909
Nov. 2

Cambridge, Mass.

Alternating clouds & sunshine. Very warm for the season, with fresh, sharp South-west wind

A Carolina Wren in full song in our garden this afternoon. I heard it first about 4 o'clock when it came, loud notes came to my ears with perfect distinctness as I sat working in my study. After they had been repeated half-a-dozen times or more, at the usual short intervals, I went to the front door of the Museum and looking out saw the bird for an instant just as it flew from the Benjamin bush by the pond, in which it had been perched, into the lilacs at the rear of our house. Half-an-hour later it sang again, this time a different form of song from that used at first. Still later (as twilight was falling) it uttered the low scolding chatter a few times. Gilbert who ~~habitually~~ visits me to the song this afternoon, is very sure that he heard the same notes in the garden about October 12th. On that occasion he saw the bird utter them and had a good view of it. He spoke about it to me when I returned from England on the 14th but as he said he thought it was a Winter Wren the matter did not interest me much. He now says that the bird struck him as being much too large for either a Hood or a Winter Wren. I had no time to look up birds in the garden on the 14th or 15th and on the evening of the 16th I went to Concord where I spent the following two weeks returning on November 1st. During that day I heard Chickadees & White Throats in the garden & saw a Robin & a Golden-crowned Thrush. H. W. Henshaw saw a Hermit Thrush. There were two Robins, a Hermit, a Golden-crowned, several Chickadees & one or two White-throats. These notes these this afternoon, saw fresh Owl excrement under the columbine tree.

Carolina Wren in our garden

On the morning of Nov. 3, about 8 o'clock, H. W. Henshaw heard the Carolina Wren in full song in the garden for some ten or fifteen minutes. It was very certainly noted after this although I thought I heard it several times, on the 4th.

Barnstable, Mass.

1909

Nov. 1

Clear calm & life in the harbor. Very soft.

Harry W. Hurdson and I visited Fish Pond and the neighboring groups this morning, leaving our house about 10.30 and getting back at 1. In the Hurdson Avenue car we met Walter Deane and Mrs. Mac Millan who were bound on the same island as ourselves. We went together directly to Hurdson Point where we could look out and down over the entire pond. Its surface shone like a burnished mirror, in the clear light of the low November sun and was everywhere unbroken save by the rings of rising fish and by the occasional slight ripples made by the four water-fowl that floated near its center. Three of these birds were Black Ducks. The fourth possessed us for another few ^{was} it ^{was} asleep, with its head buried among the reed-like foliage, and we could not make out much more than

Visit to
Fish Pond.

Only 6
water fowl
in pond

Black Ducks

Old Square

Cambridge, Mass.

1909.

Nov. 7

(no 2)

that it was largely white or whitish with brown and blackish markings the precise position & arrangement of which was not obvious, even through our powerful field glasses. But when at length it raised its head and neck and began swimming I saw at once and unmistakably that it was our female Old Squaw, an adult female, I thought. This I had suspected from the first although Henshaw was of the opinion that the bird was a Ruffler-head until he saw its head and neck displayed, when he fully agreed with my determination. Mr. Baker, who saw it in the pond on Nov. 6 or 7 or 8 and called to tell me about it in the afternoon, had also concluded that it must be a female Old Squaw. Thus far, I think we have very nearly reached the occasion of this species in Fresh Pond. ~~Amos~~

1909.

Nov. 7
(no 3)

Cambridge, Mass.

There were, as I have said, only four water-fowl
in the main body of the pond when we first reached
the end of the point but on our way thither we passed
a pair of Canada Geese[#] which were swimming near
shore, well up in Boat House Cove, and just as
we left the pond to go to the Sluiceway & to the
Mud Swamp some sixteen or seventeen Herring Gulls
alighted with the Black Ducks & the Old Squaw
and began making the water fly, as they beat this
big wings on the smooth surface either in sport
or for the purpose of cooling their plumage.
I am afraid I can learn the pond has been
frequented by comparatively few Gulls or Ducks
thus far this autumn. Their numbers have been
steadily declining there for several seasons past,
apparently because Spot Pond attracts them more.

much larger than the other / have frequented the pond
for the past week & when we have been down in neighborhood, another
hundred also. It is thought they have come from in flock to leave
the Canada first and then the pond, as did 5 of the birds, but you

Cambridge, Mass.

1909.
Nov. 7
(hs 4)

We left the Pond about noon and spent the following hours revisiting certain of the places in the Fresh Pond Swamp where we had not been together for many years if, indeed, since the old collecting days in the early twenties. The swamp was everywhere dry, pretty, no doubt, because of the lack of rain during the past two years but also, perhaps, because the works of draining them by widening and deepening Alewife Brook has already far advanced. It was begun, I understand, some time early last summer. When I went to Concord on October 16th last I saw, from the car window, as the train crossed the brook just beyond North Cambridge Junction, a small army of men throwing out dirt from the bottom of the brook both above and below the railroad bridge. To day we found it perfectly

Cambry, Mass.

1909.

Nov. 7

(No 5)

dry for the first time in my experience / between Concord
Jupiter & the Fitchburg Railroad. There was water in
the Glacialis but it was far below the normal level,
even for seasons of extreme drought. This pond is
now everywhere surrounded by dense beds of cut hair flags
and they have recently so encroached on the transverse
dike (formerly of open water) at its northern end that
this part of the pond has become once again obstructed.
No doubt the Glacialis with Pond Pond and all the
smaller pools and water ways of the Fish Pond
Swamps will soon be completely drained and the entire
surrounding region turned into excellent garden farms or
built upon. Henshaw and I were saddened at this
prospect as we discussed it to-day but what may
prove to be our last mutual glimpse of many of the
dear old haunts of our early youth was at least had

Cambridge, Mass.

1909.

Nov. 7
(no 6)

under peculiarly favorable conditions for the day was absolutely perfect. Although the Maple Swamp has been recently despoiled of all but a few of its large trees and otherwise sadly disfigured by fire, there still remains much attractive cover for timid hunting birds and of these we saw or heard a considerable Species number chiefly Song Sparrows (a dozen or more) and the Sparrows with one 7 of Sparrows and one Swamp Sparrow. A flock of 9 Red-winged Blackbirds were Red wings from the bushy recesses of the Swamp and flew one on one head as we were standing by the Glacis. Mr. Boker tells me that two Coots (Fulica) & a Pair Coots of Great Grebe were seen in this pond last month.

The bushes in the Brickyard Swamp have been almost Brickyard Swamp completely destroyed by drought & fire. Mudlick Pond on the foot of Bassett Lane has been reached by the heavy clay pit which now extends from the Lane to Covered Avenue Mudlick Pond and having been abandoned is fast filling with water. I saw fresh signs of mudlicks in this pit to-day.

Cambridge, Mass.

1909.

Nov. 8

Cloudy, calm, comparatively mild. Last night fairly cold. The Coarctator

The Coarctator Wren has either been absent from our Wren
place since November 3rd (or 4th) or has been overlooked happens
during this period. But at 3.15 P.M. to-day,
as I sat writing in my study, he struck up
his cheery song again in the garden. It came to
my ears with perfect distinctness although all the
windows were tightly closed. The notes he used on
this occasion sounded like tree-l-e-e, tree-l-e-e,
tree-l-e-e. A little later the bird was singing loudly.

About noon I saw in the garden a Ruby-crowned
Kinglet & heard in chattering several times. There were at
least 5 Chickadees with it. Earlier in the day I
saw a Robin - behind the stable and 2 Crows, in the
linden. As yet I have discovered no signs of the

A lot of
Ruby-crowned
Kinglets

Spotted
Chaparral
Warbler
Spotted Chaparral Warbler in any of our trees but it is hard
to hear down street during in other parts of Cambridge this year.

Spotted
Chaparral
Warbler

Cambridge, Mass.

1909.

Nov. 8

(No. 2)

Since writing the page next preceding this I have
seen Miss Mary Bishop who lives at 61 Sparks Street in
rooms directly overlooking our garden. She tells me that
on returning to her apartment on October 1st her attention
was attracted to a loud-voiced bird singing in the
Garden and that she heard it there almost every day
through October and has also heard it a few times this
month. When I questioned her closely about this song
she not only described but also imitated, the song
of the Carolina Wren, so very correctly as to leave no
doubt in my mind that she has been hearing the
very bird which I have noted since my return. She
is interested in birds and knows the common ones
found about her & their songs. The one she described
was new to her and she had been waiting eagerly to
question me about it. All this confirms Gilbert's testimony.

The Carolina
Wren
again.

Hobbs Brook Reservoir, Waltham.

1909.

Nov. 12

Clear, calm, very warm.

Mr. Mac Millan took Walter Dean & me to
Hobbs Brook Reservoir this afternoon in his automobile.
C. J. Maynard & his bird class have been seeing
Evening Grosbeaks in numbers there of late. We had
hoped to meet with some of these birds but failed to do
so. Our trip was not unproductive of interest, however,
besides being very delightful in the warm, still,
Indian summer weather. About half way up the
reservoir we saw a large flock of Snow Buntings
(fully 100), at first wheeling over the water, finally
running about on the margin of the the pebbly
shores of a little point. Near the head of the
lower basin were thirteen Duck which we took
for Lesser Scaups. They were diving for food and
one they took wing & flew above over the entire

Snow
Buntings.

Scaup
Ducks.

Hobbs Brook Reservoir, Waltham.

1909.

Nov. 12

(No 2)

Lower part of the reservoir before alighting again
near where they were first noticed. At no time were
so much nearer them than half-a-mile but we saw
them in a good light, with powerful glasses. I was
satisfied that they were Greys but very doubtful as
to whether they belonged to the larger or to the smaller
species (Maynard had previously referred them to the former).

On our return over the road that skirts the
western side of the Reservoir we saw three Black
Ducks.

Ducks on a pebbly bank and a pair of Mergansers Red-breasted
Mergansers

swimming about 200 yards from shore. At the latter
birds we had a fair view through our glasses it was
easy to make out every detail of color & marking
in the clear sunlight. They were unmistakably

Red-breasted Mergansers, a young ♂, already showing
some traces of the mature plumage, and a female,

Hobbs Brook-Reservoir, Waltham.

1909

Nov. 12

(No 3)

the latter very appreciably the smaller of the
two. Their occupied nests were noticeably shorter,
denser and more pointed than those of *Geothlypis* of
corresponding age & sex, at this time of year.

Of the Red-backed Gulls which Heywood has noted
in the reservoir of Lake we could find no
traces.

A Hairy Woodpecker seen near the Logan place Hairy.
and a Goldfinch heard at the reservoir were
the only small birds noted. Crows were
seen in various flocks.

Woodpecker.

Cambridge, Mass.

1909

Nov. 27

About sunset this afternoon I was sitting at my desk in the Museum when the low, scolding chatter of a Carolina Wren came faintly to my ears, apparently from just outside the closed window.

Carolina
Wren
reappears in
our garden.

Glancing through it, without leaving my chair, I saw the bird at once, perched on the top of a post, within three feet of the window sill and a little below it, his tail cocked over his back, his mandibles parted and vibrating as he uttered his scolding cry again. The next instant he took flight and disappeared around the corner of the building. No doubt it was the self-same bird noted on the 2nd, 3rd & 8th of this month. I think I have heard him scolding at least twice since the 8th and previous to this afternoon. I have looked for him very many times during this interim but always in vain although I used a dog (bony) to help beat the shrubbery.

Cambridge, Mass.

1909.
Nov. 28

About the same time (4.20) this evening
as last I again heard the Carolina Wren
chattering just outside my study windows and
looking out soon him perched on the top of
stake scolding vociferously. He flew thence into
the rhododendrons, still scolding, and a moment
later he took the same course on last night past
the windows to the right. This time I was
able to follow him with my eye sufficiently far
to make sure that he went up into the ivy
on the east wall of the Museum just over the
backyard. No doubt he roosts there in some crevice
among the vines as, I remember, the pair of
Carolina Wrens which frequented this garden in
the autumn of 1908 were in the habit of doing.
I searched the garden for this bird this morning without success.

Carolina
Wren
again in
our garden

He goes to
roost in
vines on
east wall
of Museum

Cambridge, Mass.

1909.

Nov. 30

About sunset this evening I heard the Carolina Wren uttering a low, harsh, grating, scolding cry, evidently among the leaves at the base of our house. When I opened the front door of the museum cautiously he became silent. He is an exceedingly shy bird, most difficult to get a sight of.

Dec. 15

At 4.15 this evening the Carolina Wren began scolding vigorously in the thicket of young hemlocks that screens our clothe yard, using the same note I heard on Nov. 30. He kept it up for several minutes. I was unable to see him.

" 16

About 8 o'clock this morning, as I was in our dressing room getting ready for breakfast, I heard the Carolina Wren through the closed windows. Looking out and down I saw him almost beneath me, within a few yards, in the rose-tree vine over the waste gate that leads from the garden into the driveway. In company with 2 Chickadees he remained here for several minutes hopping about among the terminal twigs in strong sunlight, giving me a fair view of his head and upper parts which were very red. All three birds seemed to be excited about something, perhaps a cat concealed among the leaves, although I failed to discern any thing calculated to disturb them. The Wren kept uttering a clear, tinkling, rather musical teet-lee. This resembled one of the song notes of the Sparrow but unlike the notes of the song which are invariably uttered in bits of three or a few with rather wide pauses between the sets it was given series of turns in such rapid succession that the intervals of silence between the notes were scarcely appreciable. From this I concluded that the bird was not singing but merely scolding.



Tours

170

Tas. - 1